

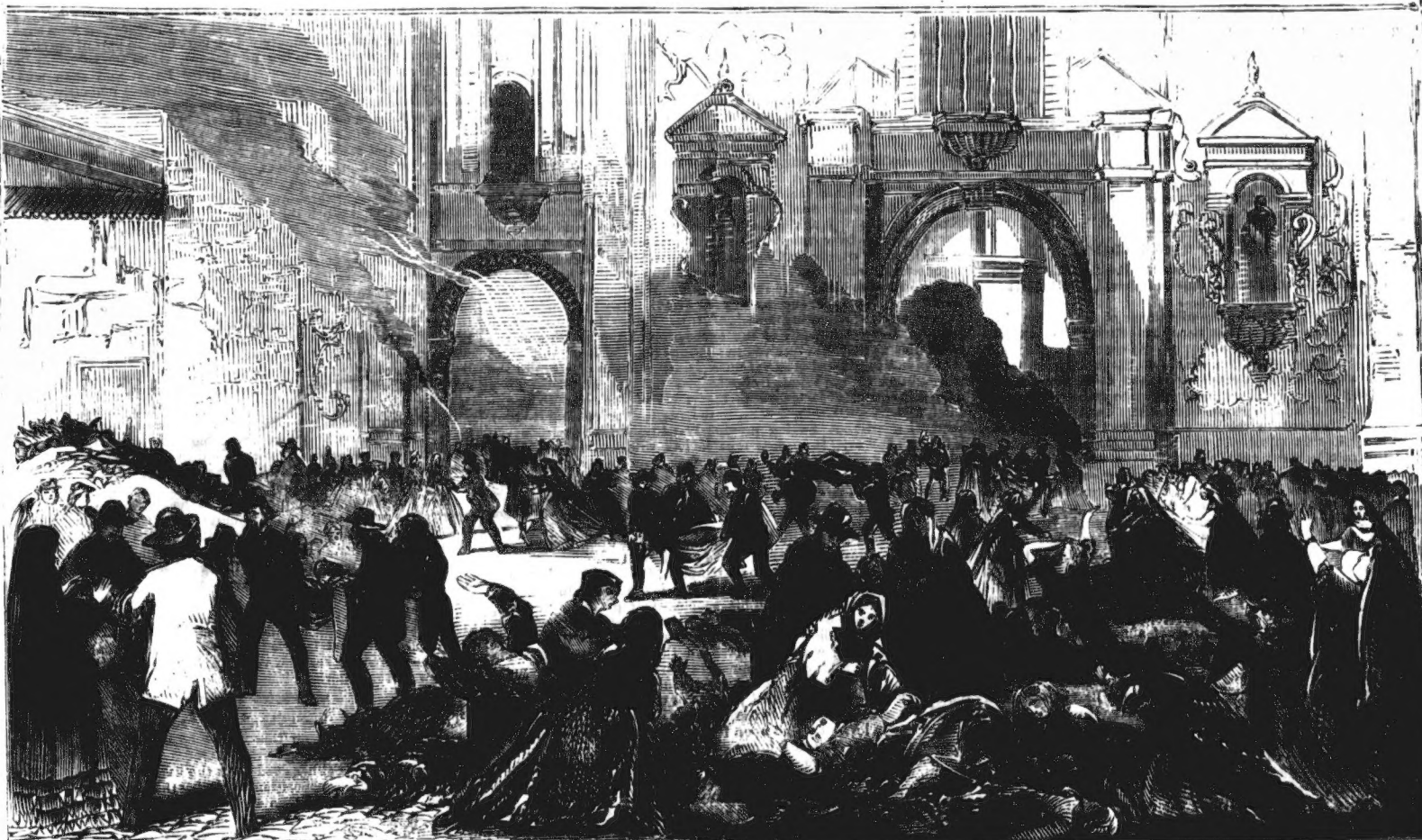
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ONE PENNY.



THE CALAMITY AT SANTIAGO.—THE SEARCH FOR RELATIVES.—THE REMOVAL OF THE VICTIMS TO THE CEMETERY. (See page 562.)

Notes of the Week.

An inquest was held on Saturday evening at the Duke of Hamilton Tavern, New-end, Hampstead, on the body of David Frank Holford, aged five years. On the previous Wednesday afternoon deceased was sliding on one of the Hampstead ponds, when the ice gave way, letting him and several others into the water. Mr. Nichol, ex-member for Frome, resident at Hampstead, was on the spot, and plunged into the water to save the deceased, but was, unfortunately, unsuccessful in his attempt. A verdict of "Accidental death" was returned.

MR. W. PAYNE held an inquest on Saturday evening respecting the death of Elizabeth Studd, aged four years. The deceased was the child of parents who were woodcutters, residing at Friar's-mount, Hackney-road. On Monday week the child ran to the fireplace and drank from the spout of a kettle of boiling water. The consequent injuries were fearful, and resulted in death. The jury returned the following verdict:—"That the deceased destroyed her own life by drinking out of a certain kettle of boiling water, and that her death was not accidental, but that the deceased was of such tender age that she was not aware of the consequences of her act." The Coroner remarked that up to the present time the verdicts in such cases were always to the effect that the death was accidental. The jury thought that the occurrence was not accidental, as the child intentionally drank the water. Ignorance of the fact that the result would be fatal did not constitute the occurrence accidental. The Coroner said that when the act could not be said to be wilful it was generally held to be of an accidental nature.

On Saturday a despatch was received in Liverpool from Carnarvon announcing the total loss of the Fort George, a splendid iron-built East Indian. The Fort George, under the command of Captain Newlands, left Calcutta for Liverpool on the 15th of October last, and had on board 1,960 bales of cotton and a large quantity of jute and rice. On Friday evening week, during a very severe gale, she was driven ashore on Cymru beach, near Carnarvon, and bilged. Previous to going ashore, however, she lost her rudder, and therefore became unmanageable.

An inquiry was held by Mr. Humphreys, Middlesex coroner, at the Green-gate Tavern, City-road, on Monday, as to the death of Mrs. Lydia Taylor, aged thirty-nine. The daughter of deceased, fifteen years old, said that her mother lived at No. 33a, Baltic-street, St. Luke's. She was a widow, and got her living by stitching button-holes in gentlemen's collars at 2½d. a dozen. For the last month she could get no work, as she could not do the work fast enough. The witness earned 2s. and sometimes 2s. 6d., a week at charwork, and on Wednesday morning week she went out as usual, leaving the deceased sitting by the fireplace. They had no bed to lie upon. Some time ago they had shavings, but latterly they had not even any of those. They lay on the boards at night without covering. Sometimes they sat up all night. When the witness returned on the Wednesday she made tea for her mother, and got her three farthings worth of butter. The deceased complained of pain, and lay down on the floor. The witness then went out again, and on coming back found the deceased dead on the floor. The witness stated that two or three months back they could earn between them 4s. or even 4s. 6d. a week by collar stitching, but that the deceased became unable to work. They paid 1s. 6d. a week for rent. Witness paid the last rent on Saturday out of her 2s. 6d. They had at one time three chairs, but two of them had to be taken to the leaving shop. Deceased never had applied to the parish for relief, as she was afraid they would make her go into the workhouse. They were often without fire, and sometimes for weeks without eating meat. Mrs. Anne Nicholson said that the deceased and her daughter were very steady, quiet people. Deceased was very reserved, but witness could see she had not enough to keep life together. She would not apply for relief, as she was too proud to go into the workhouse. Dr. B. Bruce said that he was called to the deceased, and found her dead. The flesh was pale and flaccid. Death resulted from pleuro-pneumonia, to which want of sustenance and exposure to cold had predisposed her. Her dress was scanty and worn threadbare. The Coroner said that the case was one of the saddest that had ever come before him. Without discussing the policy of the Poor-law, he might say that it was much to be regretted that in such a case relief could not be asked for without fear of being obliged to enter the workhouse. The jury returned a verdict of "Death from pleuro-pneumonia, the result of exposure to cold and destitution."

THE TERRIBLE CALAMITY AT SANTIAGO.

We have this week received additional authentic sketches, taken upon the spot, of the terrible calamity at the church of La Compania, at Santiago. Last week we gave an exterior view of the church during the conflagration, taken from a photograph. On our front page of the present number will be found two illustrations—one of them, another view of the exterior of the church immediately after the terrible event, where relations are seeking among the blackened corpses of those brought out traces of beloved ones lost. The other illustration is that of the removal of the victims from the fatal church to the cemetery, where over 2,000 bodies of the fairest portion of Chili received one common grave.

THE BURNING OF 2,000 LADIES.

The following is the latest news from the Pacific coast of South America, published by the *Panama Star and Herald*, and brought by the West India mail:—

"The sad calamity which was the sole theme of the review of the events in Chili by last steamer has continued during the past fortnight to occupy the minds of the people. On every hand indignation has been expressed at the fanaticism of the priesthood, which was the cause of so horrible a catastrophe, and at the cruel, heartless conduct of those priests connected with the church which was burned. With one mind the people of Santiago demanded that the building should be razed to the ground, and had not Government issued an order to this effect, notwithstanding the most strenuous efforts of the priests, most certainly the people would have done the work themselves; and now a struggle goes on between priests and people—the former, if possible, to regain the power and influence they have lost, and the people to assert their own freedom of thought. By the voice of the people this first result has been obtained in an act of the Senate; that henceforth there are to be no illuminations of churches and splendid night services, and that proper measures be carried out in all the churches as to proper construction and sufficient number of doors. While this has been carried, the clergy have arranged the publication of a new newspaper for the defence of 'religious interests.' Another result of this calamity is the organization of a fire brigade for Santiago, and much enthusiasm has been displayed in this matter. The fire companies in Valparaiso are the most popular of the social institutions of the city. 2,100 corpses, extracted from the 'Compania,' have been registered at the burial ground. Besides these, a number of single limbs and pieces of bodies have been found, and not a few sufferers died afterwards from the effect of burns and other wounds, so that about 2,500 altogether may be safely estimated to have perished through the priests' folly and imprudence. On the 31st of December a similar calamity had nearly befallen the worshippers in the San Isidro Church. One of the numerous candles on the altar came in contact with a pot of artificial flowers, and although the fire was immediately extinguished, there was such a great confusion, rushing to the doors, falling and crying, that the service had to be closed for the night."

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

A Paris letter contains the following somewhat startling news:—

"It is so uncertain whether the best efforts of France and England will prevent the war now going on in the North from spreading, that I am assured it has been found necessary to have the Imperial Guard in readiness to march towards the Rhine at the shortest notice,—of course, only as a measure of precaution."

The *Pays* is polite enough to describe the British Government as the "Pontius Pilate" of politics, having now no other part to play than to wash its hands, no matter what happens.

The *Monde* ridicules what it is pleased to describe as the "howl of the *Leopard Britannique*."

"The howls of the British leopard no longer have the power of moving Europe. France laughed at them in 1860 at the time of the annexation of Savoy; Russia did the same in 1863 with regard to the Polish question; Prussia and Austria go forward as though a great Power called England did not exist. Up to this time they have avoided the proclaiming the annulment of the protocols of 1852, as it was useless for them to complicate their military action by a diplomatic embarrassment. Success, however, emboldens them; they see England isolated, on bad terms with Russia on account of Poland, cool with France in consequence of the refusal of the Congress, unfriendly with the Diet which drives them farther than they would wish to go, and they consider that it is more important for them to satisfy the German feeling than to listen to the menaces of Earl Russell. We thus begin to see them less attached to the famous protocols; they do not say that they are determined to renounce them, but they already declare that war has given them the right to do so, and they evidently draw towards Bavaria, which has placed herself at the head of the secondary States. Bavaria thus revenges herself on King Christian IX., who, in her eyes, is guilty of having consented to give his son as King of the Greeks, to the prejudice of the Bavarian dynasty of Otho. Everything, in fact, unites to excite Germany against Denmark. Prussia covets Holstein; Austria assists Prussia, in order in her turn to get her aid; the Diet supports the rights of the Prince of Augustenburg; and Bavaria avenges King Otho. The Greek Revolution, which appeared nothing, thus becomes the starting point for events the gravity of which cannot be yet calculated. England thought to find in that movement an increase of influence—she is not sure of preserving it in Greece, she has already lost it in Germany, and is on the point of losing what she had in Europe."

DENMARK.

The following proclamation has been issued by the King of Denmark to his army:—

"Soldiers!—Not alone by valour on the battle-field, but also by enduring with patience want of rest, cold, and all sorts of privations and exertions, the soldier has to prove his fidelity to his King and his love for his country. There are few among you who have not proved in battle against an overwhelming foe that you have not degenerated since Fredericia and Idstedt. You have all had ample opportunity to give brilliant proofs of efficiency and endurance, and you have preserved a cheerful courage under long and severe hardships. Soldiers! receive for this the thanks of your King. The Dannewerke has been abandoned. The guns which were to have curbed the arrogance of the enemy are in their hands. The country lies open to the enemy. I deeply feel with you what we have thereby lost. But, my friends, I have but this one army for the defence of the country, and your military leaders were of opinion that I should no longer have an army if I did not withdraw you. They therefore came to the determination to retreat. Soldiers! I stand alone in the world with my people. Up to the present time no Power has declared that it will support us by acts. But I depend upon you and my fleet. You are ready to shed your blood, but we are few against many, and it must therefore be dearly purchased. May the Almighty grant that the hour of revenge may soon strike for all the violence and injustice which has been done to me and my people."

"CHRISTIAN, R."

"D. O. MONRAD."

At a sitting of the Rigsdag the President of the Council delivered the following speech:—

"Gentlemen,—I can judge from the impression which the evacuation of the Dannewerke has made upon me what impression that event must have made upon you all. As I have been near the scene of action within the last few days, I considered that it would be pleasing to the Rigsdag to hear from me what has happened. I cannot explain what induced the council of war, by a majority of ten to one, to decide upon the evacuation of the Dannewerke, not, however, without resistance, for blood has flowed, although the enemy did not storm the entrenchments. The King did not in any way interfere with the operations of the general. The first attack took place in the immediate vicinity of the town of Schleswig, and the firing could be seen from the Palace. It was then my duty to consider whether the King could remain any longer. The chief of the staff also stated that it would be better for the King to leave. I advised his Majesty to do so, and we took our departure in consequence. In a conversation which I had with the chief of the staff before my departure he stated that the Dannewerke would be defended. I asked him whether his instruction were quite clear. He replied, 'No.' Whereupon I said, 'God be with you, and give success to your arms! May nothing be laid to your charge!' During the night from Friday to Saturday we received the intelligence of the evacuation of the position at the same time as that was received in Copenhagen. Whence this great change has originated is as yet unexplained, and the protocol of the proceedings of the council of war has not yet arrived. They have consequently consented to the recall of the commander-in-chief, and we shall then ascertain the reasons for coming to that conclusion without having previously addressed himself to the Minister of War. It appears that he had sufficient time to do so, but let us not judge before the matter has been cleared up. When I saw those men I admired them; they were cool and calm, and convinced that a most decided resistance would be offered. Let us not, therefore, judge harshly; let us work together for the salvation of the fatherland."

In addressing the Upper House of the Rigsdag upon the position of Denmark, President Monrad spoke as follows:—

"Gentlemen,—I trust that the attempts of foreign journals to sow mistrust and suspicion in your hearts will not succeed in creating distrust between the King and his people. Our position, in truth, is difficult enough, and we shall find defence sufficiently arduous without this new difficulty being raised. Our best military positions, Duppel and Alsen, where we have all the same advantages the enemy had in attacking the Dannewerke, are still ours. Be assured, gentlemen, that we are steadily bent upon defending ourselves to the uttermost. We only ask of you and of the Danish people not to abandon coolness and self-possession, even if we should encounter further heavy loss. Depend upon it, gentlemen, if we are to issue victorious from these trials, it can only be by endurance—by holding more and more firmly together the harder we are tried by misfortune. So it will come to pass that we shall fight with renewed strength and vigour for the independence and freedom of our country. This, gentlemen, is the sense in which we must act. We must know how to direct our whole energies to the defence of the country. Nothing but a determined combination of all of us can impart the requisite strength for opposition—nothing but a firm

understanding between King and people can enable us to meet the blow."

At the sitting of the Rigsdag, both houses unanimously adopted the following address to the Danish army:—

"The Dannewerke has been abandoned! The Danish Rigsdag has been painfully surprised to learn this fact, but its trust in the future is by no means weakened, nor will the army have lost heart. The Danish army have been forced to evacuate Holstein without striking a blow, exposed to the scorn of the enemy and of the populace; but during its retreat it preserved the most perfect order and dignified calm. For nearly six weeks past it has borne inclement weather, hardships, and privations, but, nevertheless, remained true to itself, and looked forward with ardour to the day of battle. Battle came. Every man did his duty in the engagements that have occurred, and faced the enemy with courage. The Danish Rigsdag thanks the Danish army! The Dannewerke has been abandoned, but the Rigsdag will never lose confidence in its sons and brothers—the living Dannewerke of our land. Long live the army! As soon as circumstances permit, it will again go to the front, with God for King and country. We trust in the living God; we trust in the spirit of the people, and we trust in the army, over which this spirit soars. In so earnest a time the Rigsdag will not forget its duty. It fulfils but a small part of that duty when it sends a fraternal greeting to the valiant army of the Danish land."

President Monrad declared his pleasure that the address expressed no opinion upon the evacuation of the Dannewerke. He agreed with the spirit it displayed, and it was entirely in accordance with the policy of the Government. With the evacuation of the Dannewerke began the energetic conduct of the war.

AUSTRIA.

The session of the Reichsrath was closed by the Emperor in person. His Majesty delivered a speech from the throne, of which the following is a summary:—

"The Emperor expressed his thanks for the support and sympathy he had received from the whole monarchy, and said:—'Most serious events have directed our attention to the state of affairs abroad. I have neglected nothing in order to maintain the precious blessing of peace. The mission of Austria is to be strong against any attack, but to raise the voice of peace in the council of nations. Our friendly relations with the great Powers of Europe promise the complete attainment of this object. The crisis which for years threatened to occur between Germany and Denmark has resulted in war, notwithstanding the endeavours of my Government to exercise a conciliatory influence. In conformity with the vote of the Federal Diet, I have, as a German prince, taken part in the Federal execution, and, in concert with the King of Prussia, the Duchy of Schleswig has been occupied as a pledge. The excellent conduct and bravery of the allied armies have achieved brilliant results. My joy on this account does not spring from ambition and love of conquest, but from the attainment of the just objects which are known to Europe. I confidently hope that the results achieved will secure a happy future to countries whose rights have long been violated, and will not endanger the peace of Europe in a more extended sphere."

The Emperor said in conclusion, "Austria has shown that in her rejuvenated form she preserves her good old spirit, and that the inheritance of her strength and glory abide with her on the new path of liberty on which she has entered."

AMERICA.

President Lincoln has ordered a draft of 500,000 men, to serve for three years, or during the war. The draft is to be made on the 10th of March, crediting and deducting therefrom so many as may have been enlisted or drafted prior to March 1st, and not heretofore credited. This order includes the 300,000 men called for in October last, and is in effect an additional call for 200,000 men.

The republican journals support President Lincoln's order, but the opposition press attack the Administration for continually declaring the weakness and exhaustion of the South, and yet still calling for such large forces.

THE GALE.—MELANCHOLY SHIPWRECK.

"A VERY distressing shipwreck, with loss of life, has occurred here to-day (writes Mr. J. Edmondson, honorary secretary of the Lytham Branch of the National Lifeboat Institution) under the following circumstances:—During the height of a very heavy gale which prevailed here from the west, a schooner was seen making for Lytham, and unfortunately, at a very critical part of the channel, the wind veered more to the northward, when the schooner fell to the leeward and struck upon the Horse Bank, and such was the destructive force of the sea, that she filled almost instantly, and fell over on her broadside, leaving but the slightest chance of escape for the poor fellows comprising her crew. The Lytham lifeboat of the National Institution was promptly launched, a messenger being sent off at the same time for a steam-tug; and that not a moment might be lost, the lifeboat, by means of a rope attached to her, was dragged through the surf, along the shore, by the spectators a distance of three-quarters of a mile in the direction of the ill-fated vessel. When the steam-tug came up she took the lifeboat in tow, and proceeded with her as near the wreck as it was prudent for the steamer to go, when the lifeboat was cast off, and upon her arriving at the wreck it was discovered, as it had been too generally feared, that the crew had unhappily perished. The vessel proved to be the schooner Gipsy, of Drogheda, John Murphy, master, with a crew of four hands. So complete was the destruction of the vessel that her cargo was floating out of her when the lifeboat arrived alongside. It is somewhat singular that the Gipsy was stranded on Drogheda Bar on the 29th October last, during a heavy gale of wind. Her crew of four men were then fortunately saved by the Drogheda lifeboat of the institution."

"This morning a brigantine, which was anchored in the outer roads, was observed to part one cable. It was blowing a strong gale from W.N.W. Soon after she drove, and hoisted signals of distress, upon which the lifeboat of the National Institution stationed at Holyhead was at once sent to her assistance. When the lifeboat reached the vessel, which proved to be the brigantine Boa Nova, of Oporto, she was found to be so close to the Clippa Rock that her stern was in the broken water, and it appeared almost hopeless to attempt to save her. However, some of the lifeboat's crew jumped on board, and at much risk and with great skill succeeded in canting her the right way, slipped her chain, and run her in safety to the valley. As the boat was returning her crew observed the schooner Britannia to slip for the outer roads. The lifeboat proceeded to her assistance, and fortunately succeeded in taking her to the valley. The lifeboat behaved very well, and the mate of the Boa Nova considered her services very praiseworthy and the conduct of her crew most meritorious."

THE NANA.—Another "Nana" has turned up in Meywar. The best way, perhaps, to stop this would be to hang pretenders on the strength of their own assertions. There can be little doubt that the real scoundrel is either dead or in the hands of Jung Bahadur. The former of these suppositions is by far the more probable of the two, for the only reason the Nepalese minister could have for keeping him would be the intention of playing him as a trump card should opportunity over, and he knows that the man never had the slightest personal influence, and as a winning card always was, and will be, not worth playing.—*Calcutta Englishman*.

THE WAR IN THE NORTH OF EUROPE.

THE following interesting correspondence is from the seat of war. The first extract therefrom was written at the Danish camp, February 4:—

"I have not much to add to the hurried telegraphic account I sent you last evening at six of the attack of the afternoon. A large force of Germans, chiefly Austrians, attacked the outposts of Bustrup, about one mile and a half from this place. After the affair at Hissunde, on Tuesday, the Danes expected a second attack yesterday morning, and were out on their lines full two hours before daylight in a cold, pitiless rain. The whole of the wet, sad morning passed off quietly nevertheless, and just as some of the drenched officers rode in between two and three for a hasty meal the sky cleared, and immediately the din of battle began. And there was mounting in not haste, galloping of orderlies to and fro, marching infantry, trotting dragoons, rattling carts—all that hurry-scurry which is most marvellous order and method to the initiated eye. As I walked leisurely past Castle Gottorp towards the suburb of Fredericksburg, a group of officers passed me, and the personage at their head was pointed out to me as King Christian IX., King of Denmark, a spare thin figure, in the uniform of a general officer. I had only a side view of him and a hurried one. I saw a middle-aged man, a very little above the middle size, with brown hair, light beard, a thin, somewhat sharp, yet benevolent, *distingue* face. He had three or four aides-de-camp with him, his 'Hof-Marshall,' as they called him, and behind him trod, rather heavily, his Excellency Bishop Conrad, the President of the Council of Ministers—the only man in plain clothes. The royal party, ourselves, and a few of the idlers about town, went as far as the barrier of Fredericksburg, an elevated spot, whence—nothing could be seen. The sound of cannon and rifle was, however, clearly distinct, not only to us, but to the whole town, which shook with it. All along the road strong pickets of infantry were drawn up in reserve. Squads of ambulance men bearing long poles went forward on their melancholy errand, slugging and frolicking; the wretches 'as merry as undertakers,' while the really fighting men maintained a quiet demeanour, resolute, but silent; heedless of danger, but not unaware of it. Soldiers get used to stand to be shot at, I believe, but the best of them don't like it. The day came to an early close, however, and the firing slackened between five and six till it came to a sullen grumbling end before we had reached our quarters for the night."

The following is contained in a letter from Flensburg, dated February 9th:—

"As we get nearer to the front, the mist of uncertainty which at Schleswig shrouded the proceedings of the last three days clears away, and events, magnified by distance, dwindle into their proper proportions. We now know that the Danish army has got away, leaving 2,000 prisoners behind them; that their main body has reached Alesen, a smaller one having, it is believed, gone northwards into Jutland; that no fighting of any consequence has yet taken place north of Flensburg; and that Prince Frederick Charles's attempt to cut off the retreating enemy signally failed. The Prussians on the extreme right were not, it seems, like the Austrians in front of the Danneberg, informed of the enemy's departure as soon as possible after it took place, and the Danes got about twelve hours' start of their pursuers. Added to this, the road from Kappeln northwards is described to me as narrow and enclosed between banks, so that the cavalry, of which a very large number were with that part of the Prussian army, could not make rapid progress. In short, the prince was unable to do anything, and his quarters were to-day at Gluckstadt, about an hour's march from here. The Austrians, who hitherto have done all that there has been to do in this campaign, were more fortunate. As you already know, they were on the track of the Danes a very few hours after the latter had left their positions and marched away from Schleswig, and notwithstanding the slippery state of the roads, they must have made good progress, for they came up with the rearguard of the retreating army about five miles to the south of Flensburg. Between Bilschau and Oversee a sharp engagement took place between (as I learn on good Austrian authority) about 4,000 Austrians and double the number of Danes. The Danes defended themselves stoutly, the Austrians charged repeatedly with the bayonet, there was considerable loss on both sides. The Austrians here state their own killed and wounded at 500 but it is impossible to get at the number with any degree of certainty. Judging from the appearance of the ground, over which I passed this afternoon, the fight was continued for a considerable distance, perhaps nearly two miles along the road, and in the fields on either side of it. It ceased, however, some way on the other side of Flensburg; the Danes got away through the town unmolested, and when the Austrians arrived they were too exhausted by the day's exertions to push on further. North of Flensburg, with the exception of an insignificant brush at a copper-mill two or three miles off, no fighting seems to have taken place. I arrived here only about two hours, and in order to send you a few lines by the post presently going out, I have been able to do little in the way of seeking information. It seems unknown, however, even to the staff, what has taken place in the direction of Alesen, and whether or no the Danes have abandoned their fortified position on the mainland, covering the passage to that island. It is useless to trouble you with conflicting reports. The Austrians say they have taken about 2,000 prisoners, chiefly island Danes, from the retreating army. The Prince of Wurtemberg, commanding the Austrian Regiment King of the Belgians, which was so feted when it passed through Berlin, is badly wounded. The loss of Austrian officers is very large in proportion to the number of men killed and wounded; but this is not surprising, considering the audacious, not to say the reckless, gallantry with which they expose themselves in leading on and encouraging their soldiers."

At the distribution of medals among the troops which took place, General von Gablenz proposed the collection of a fund for the support of the widows and orphans of the fallen. The general himself opened the subscription by giving one year's stipend of the Maria Theresa Order, conferred upon him by the Emperor. He said that he reckoned upon the powerful support of the press, never wanting for any really good object, in inviting public co-operation and in opening a subscription for that purpose.

A deputation of citizens waited upon General von Gablenz to offer their thanks for the bravery shown by the Austrian troops. They expressed their hopes that so much blood had not been shed in vain, and requested the general to be the exponent of the national wishes of the Emperor.

General von Gablenz replied that he was only a soldier, and no politician, wished well to the Duchies, and would report the desires of the inhabitants to the Emperor.

ARTHUR GRANGER makes no charge for engraving dies with arms, crests, monograms, or addresses, if an order is given for a room of note paper and 500 envelopes to match at 2s., all stamped free of any extras. A copper-plate engraved in any style and fifty best cards printed for 2s., post free, at 808, High Holborn, W.C.—[Advertisement.]

True uncoloured teas, hitherto unobtainable, are now supplied by Messrs. Baker and Baker, Tea Merchants, London, through their agents in town and country. They combine purity, fine flavour, and lasting strength, and are much more wholesome than the tea in ordinary use, hence the great demand.—[Advertisement.]

GREAT BATTLE IN NEW ZEALAND.

THE following is from the *Sydney Morning Herald*, and is dated Auckland, Nov. 30, 1863:—

"On Friday, the 20th of November, just four weeks after the Manukū fight (our last serious brush with the enemy), the general moved up the river from Mere-Mere with the steam gunboats, while he marched a considerable force by land in the same direction. The march by land is about fourteen miles, while the windings of the river make it considerably more by water; consequently, the afternoon was well advanced before either our troops or our steamers reached the famous Maori entrenchments. These had been the work of about nine months of native skill and labour, and experience has shown (what was not believed) that they were very ably constructed so as to offer the very greatest obstacles to the assailants. Contrary to the common expectation, the place was fully manned. Great numbers of natives showed along the line of earthworks that frowned in all directions over the level approach, and were as well constructed as those of the Russians in the Crimea. It now appears that the whole of the Ngatiawa (or proper Waikato) tribe was within the place—a tribe which has had no fighting since Koheroa. There were small detachments of other tribes, but the largest part of those present belonged to this tribe, and comprised every man of note in it, including both Thompson and the King (Matutae). Rangariri was well chosen for defence, as being backed on two sides by the Waikari lake. It gives great facilities for escape by water in rear, while its front defences had been rendered as strong as all the resources of native engineering talent could make it in the best part of a year. General Cameron, wisely determining to give no opportunity for escape a second time, ordered the attack to be made at once. It was, however, nearly five o'clock in the afternoon before the assault was made simultaneously upon the landward and riverward face of the works. The forces were very evenly matched, there being as nearly as may be from 1,000 to 1,100 men inside the works, while we assailed with about 1,200 men of all arms. The first fiercest struggle was at the landward side, where the high embankment and its deep and broad ditch were not carried without a heavy loss on our side, only two out of seven officers in the leading column escaping unscathed. Happily, although fierce, it did not last long, and the works were soon surmounted in a dozen places, so nearly at once that it is not certain where or by whom it was first done. A soldier of the 12th was, it is said, the first to plant a regimental colour on the top of the bank. At the same time the river front of the defences was stormed by men (principally of the naval brigade) landed from the gunboats. It was both less well constructed and less obstinately defended than the land work, and those who were driven from it made straight for the swamps that fringe the lake on all sides, where many canoes were hidden among the reeds. In doing so a great many were shot as they fled across the open flat space, and afterwards when they crept through the reeds by the water on a considerably lower level than our men. Some succeeded in reaching canoes and in pushing across the lake; but even then, in more than one case, the canoes were swamped by a well directed shot from one of the gunboats, which caused great loss of life. But to return. The natives who fled from the first line of landward defences took up their second position in a sort of central fort, about the middle of the fortifications, and defended with even greater efforts of engineering skill than the first. Here the elite of the defenders placed themselves and made a really desperate defence, aided greatly by the strength and contracted size of the works. Four times was the attempt made to force an entrance, and each time without even a partial success. The fire kept up was so tremendous that no one could live under it, and even the sailors who came up for the purpose under Captain Wayne, of the *Eclipse*, failed, after two desperate efforts, in forcing their way in. Some of the chief men contrived to escape under cover of night, among whom were Mututae Wharepu, who was severely wounded in the neck, although always deemed invulnerable by the natives, and Thompson, who went to hasten a large body of Ngatiapanopoto succours, which was unfortunately too late. At daybreak it was arranged that a final assault was to be made on all sides, and in the glimmering twilight of the morning a considerable party of sailors had actually crept in at one end less well guarded than the others, when suddenly the Maories hoisted a white flag, as was supposed in token of submission. In a moment the place was full of soldiers and sailors in a jostling crowd, so that when the general rode up and ordered the natives to give up their arms and to be taken into custody, they had no choice left them, but sulkily obeyed. It appears that only wanted to have a talk about terms of peace, which might perchance have lasted till help could arrive. The prisoners, 183 in number, were brought down to Auckland, and are now on board the *Curagoa* in safe keeping. The tribe of Ngatiawa, the most wealthy and powerful in the country south of Auckland, is thus annihilated."

The following is a translation of the governor's answer to W. Tamahana and the other chiefs:—

"Government House, Dec. 6, 1863.
"O, all you chiefs of Waikato! O, Pene Pukewhau, your letter of the 2nd December has reached me. Sons, my words to you are these: the general must go uninterrupted to Ngaruawahia; the flag of the Queen must be hoisted there. Then I will talk to you."
(Signed) "G. GREY, Governor."
Dec. 9, afternoon.

The following important telegram has been received in Auckland, from Drury:—

"From General Cameron to his Excellency the Governor.
"The Queen's flag is flying at Ngaruawahia; a division under my command were conveyed up the river in the Pioneer, and landed at Ngaruawahia about four p.m., without opposition, or seeing any natives."

At noon to-day a salute of twenty-one guns was fired from the battery in honour of the above event.

AMERICAN WINTER AMUSEMENTS.—A fancy dress skating carnival was got up at New York last month, and was attended in the course of the afternoon and evening by 20,000 persons. A partial thaw made the condition of the ice so unfavourable that many ladies and gentlemen would not wear their fancy dresses. "Still," says the *New York Times*, "there were tasteful and comic costumes, among which was noticed the full dress of the Scotch Highlander. One of these dresses was worn by the daughter of the president of the pond. The Turkish, Chinese, Italian, and French peasantry, and different Zouave uniforms were among the fancy costumes worn. The comic ones were in representation of the boor, clown, chris-kringle, bels-nichols, and a variety of others, including the dresses worn by the inhabitants of the more frigid climes. To such a degree of perfection has the healthful and invigorating exercise of skating come within the past three or four years that any number of couples can be seen keeping time to the music by dancing, waltzing, &c., in a highly creditable manner." In Canada sleighing seems to be the favourite sport. "Few prettier sights are presented in the streets of Montreal," says a Canadian paper, "than the procession of the Montreal Driving Club—the turn out of handsome horses and vehicles covered with furs, which not only make a sleigh feel, but look like the perfection of comfort, all moving along to the merry tinkling of the bells. On Tuesday the meet was in great force, some thirty or forty sleighs being out; General Sir F. Williams leading with four horses; Major Penn also drove four in hand; Captain McFarlan, of the Military Train, sported a 'unicorn'; Dr. Muir, Captain Crosby, of the 60th, and some other gentlemen, drove tandem." The weather in Canada this winter is described as very like our own—generally mild weather, but with one or two visitations of excessive cold.

THE REPRESENTATION OF BRIGHTON.

THE election of a member of parliament to fill the vacancy in the representation of Brighton, occasioned by the resignation of Mr. W. Coningham, took place on Monday. There were five candidates in the field, three of whom were Liberals, the other two being a Conservative and a "Protestant" *par excellence*. All through the election, which has been one of the most keenly contested that have ever taken place in Brighton, there was a lamentable want of union among the Liberal party, each of the three opposing candidates maintaining his determination to go to the poll at all hazards, although repeated attempts to effect a compromise were made. One of these consisted in a proposal made by the Hon. H. Brand, M.P., that the difference should be decided by a preliminary ballot of the electors, but this was set aside in consequence of the agent of one of the candidates insisting that the whole of the electors, including the Conservatives, should be comprised in it. A proposal that the difficulty should be referred for settlement to Mr. Brand, Mr. Cobden, and another member of parliament also failed to produce the desired result. It was understood that at the last moment a desperate attempt would be made to keep out the Conservative candidate, by a union of the Liberal interest about noon in favour of the candidate who then headed the poll, and consequently almost frantic efforts were made by the agents of the several Liberal candidates to get their respective supporters to vote early. The anxiety of each candidate for early polling arose from the fact that a large number of the Liberal electors had not promised their votes to any one, and it was expected they would vote for the one who had polled the largest number of votes up to noon.

The consequence of this dissension among the Liberal party, as was all along foreseen, was to give an easy victory to the Conservative candidate, Mr. Moor, who was returned as the head of the poll by a large majority. Mr. Dumas, finding his chance of success gone, withdrew from the contest between ten and eleven o'clock. Mr. Fawcett headed the poll for the first two hours, when he was overtaken by Mr. Moor, whose majority steadily increased until the close of the poll. At four o'clock, when the voting ceased, the numbers were as follows:—

Mr. H. Moor (Conservative) ...	1,534
Mr. H. Fawcett (Liberal) ...	1,454
Mr. F. K. Dumas (Liberal) ...	329
Mr. J. Goldsmid (Liberal) ...	182
Mr. E. Harper ("Protestant") ...	71

ANECDOTE OF LOUIS NAPOLEON.

At the last ball given at the Tuilleries, the Emperor was observed to hold a long conversation with a young cavalry officer. This latter was Lieutenant de Jarnes, of the African Chasseurs, whose heroic conduct in Mexico has been much spoken of in military circles. Some few days before the siege of Puebla Lieutenant de Jarnes, when reconnoitring at the head of seventy troopers, encountered unexpectedly a corps of 2,000 Mexican lancers, escorting a convoy of stores and provisions to the town. Without hesitating a moment he ordered a charge, and himself dashed through the enemy's cavalry without looking to see whether his men would follow him or not. He received three wounds as he passed, one of which disabled his right arm, but, seizing his sabre with his left hand, he defended himself against twenty Mexican troopers until his horse fell mortally wounded. The officer then rose on his knees, and continued to fight until he had received several more wounds, when he sank down exhausted through loss of blood. One of the Mexican lancers then cried out, "Let us finish him!" and placed the muzzle of his carbine on the temple of the lieutenant, who, on feeling the cold metal, suddenly threw back his head, and the ball only broke his jaw. Another lancer then approached, and was about to pierce him with his lance, but was cut down by one of four French troopers, who seeing their officer's danger, had determined to save him at all risks. Surprised at this sudden attack, the Mexican lancers took to flight, and the lieutenant's deliverance, after stitching his wounds, succeeded in carrying him back to the camp. As soon as General Forey heard of this gallant action, he visited the wounded officer, whose recovery was considered hopeless, and gave him the cross of the Legion of Honour. Contrary to all expectation, however, the young officer, after lying fifty-six days between life and death, ultimately recovered, but will never again be fit for military service. On returning to France, he called on Marshal Forey, and requested his old commander to obtain him a place as receiver of taxes. The marshal promised that he himself would speak to the Emperor on the subject. Chief-d'escadron the Marquis de Gallifet afterwards visited his old companion, and said, "You must speak to the Emperor yourself; and in order to give you an opportunity, I bring you an invitation to the next ball at the Tuilleries." Though scarcely able to walk, the young officer went, and the Marquis de Gallifet introduced him to the Emperor, who listened to his story with the deepest interest. "Sire," said the lieutenant in concluding, "I have received twelve wounds, which render me totally unfit for further service. I therefore pray your Majesty to give me a place as receiver of taxes." "You shall have it," replied the Emperor, "for you have merited it a dozen times."

A STRANGE STORY.—An occurrence, both unexpected and startling, took place on Thursday last at one of a row of houses known as the back of Queen-street, Kidderminster, of which the following is a correct narration from information obtained on the spot:—At one of these houses lives a Mrs. Smith, who, together with her three sons, had sat down to breakfast on the morning in question, when all at once a mass of flame, which they in their terror took to be a 'fire-ball,' descended the chimney and fell into the room, where it exploded with a report like that of a cannon. Mrs. Smith and her sons were knocked down by the force of the explosion, her alpaca dress so much burnt as to render it useless, she herself receiving several severe burns about her arms. Her eldest son, George, had his hand blistered, and the second was burnt about the arms and face. The window of the room was blown across the street in a myriad of pieces, the roller of the window-blind was cut in two and knocked out into the street, and some articles of wearing apparel were destroyed. The father of Mrs. Smith, an old man, was in bed at the time, and on hearing the explosion jumped up and rushed down-stairs out of the house, and was carried across to Mr. Barker's in a fainting state. The neighbours describe the shock as shaking the houses to the foundations. The houses, as it were, stand back to back with those in Queen-street, and in the front street at the time of the occurrence a chimney was being swept. The sweep explained the occurrence as being caused by a mass of soot being dislodged after many a year's residence in the chimney falling down and exploding in the room; but Mrs. Smith declares that when it fell down it was in a blaze, while there was and had been only just fire enough to boil a quart of water. It appears, however, that the chimney had not been cleaned for more than a year, and this gives a reasonable colour to every part of the sweep's theory, except the cannon-like report and force of the explosion.—*Birmingham Gazette*.

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THE BREAKING UP OF THE FROST.—A SCENE IN ST. JAMES'S PARK.

BREAKING UP OF THE FROST.—A SCENE IN ST. JAMES'S PARK.

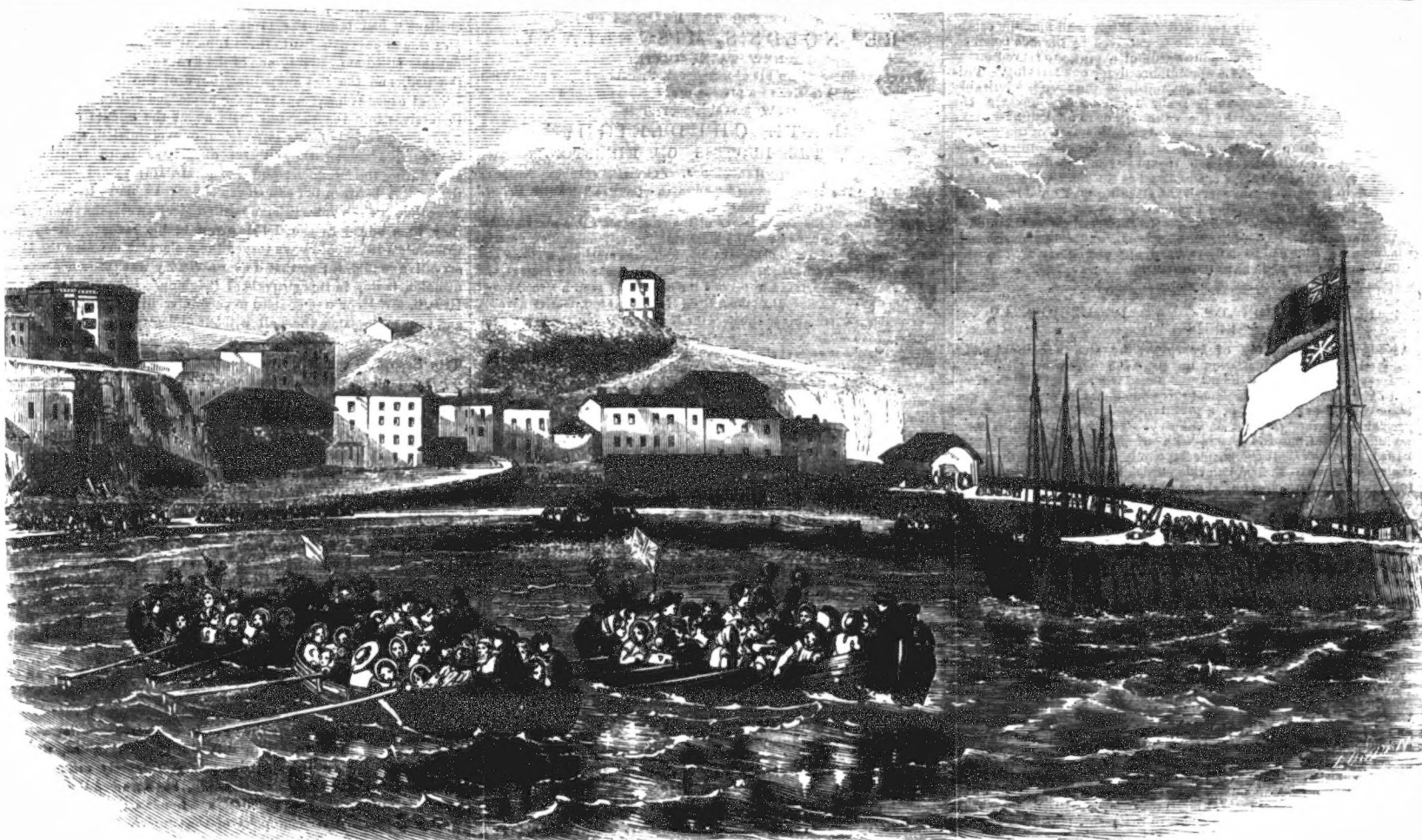
THE sudden thaw which set in towards the close of last week resulted in bringing to grief many an unfortunate skater, and an extra amount of work for the Royal Humane Society's men. Notwithstanding the experience of these latter in carrying out the objects of this noble society, and the numerous cautions and boards which they had placed, marked "Dangerous," a large number of fool-hardy persons, who could not be persuaded that the smooth surface of the ice had become rotten beneath in a few hours, ventured upon it. Soon, however, they had to regret not having taken the friendly warnings. From all directions came the cry, "Make for the banks, the ice is breaking;" and the eagerness to do this brought many parties together hitherto skating singly. With

the increased weight came increased danger. A crash and a plunge, and in a moment, parties of half-dozens and dozens were seen struggling among the broken ice, endeavouring to cling to the firm sides, which, again breaking, sent them back struggling still more. It was at this moment the services of the men of the Humane Society showed their ready skill in saving life. With their long ladders on wheels, with cork jackets, buoys, and drags, they were quickly at their work. Many of the men in their jackets were soon among those immersed—seizing one unfortunate here, and another there, and helping them to their friendly ladder, to be drawn to the bank side by many a willing and strong hand, in the unpleasant predicament as shown in our illustration above. It is gratifying to think, that notwithstanding the numerous immersions, not a life was lost, thanks to the exertions of the Royal Humane Society's men; and each of those thus rescued should, in return, become a life-subscriber to that useful institution.

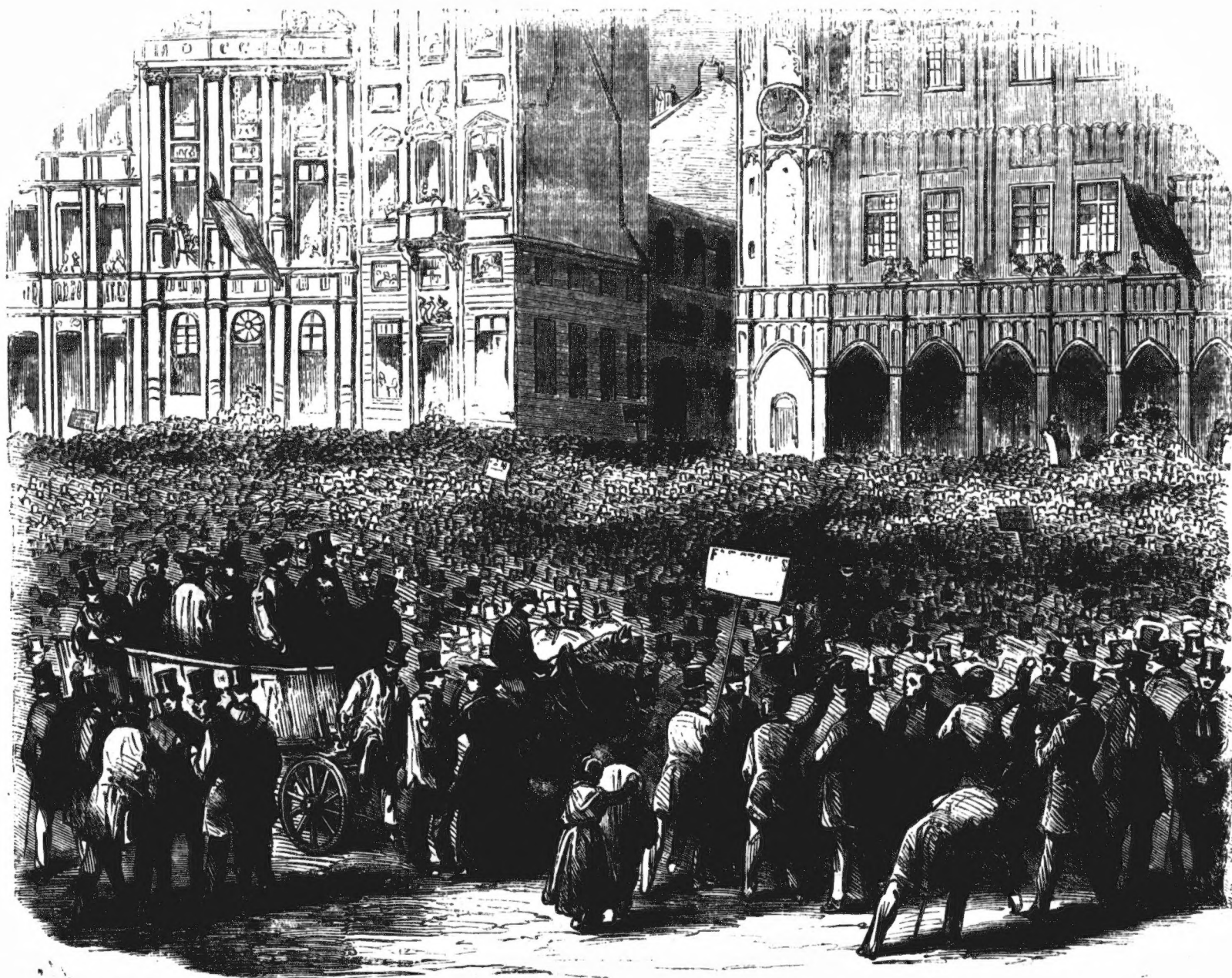
THE PUBLIC SOUP-KITCHEN.—A PLEA FOR THE POOR.

Those who would wish to know the practical working of these benevolent institutions should seize the present opportunity of visiting them personally, now that the majority of the public soup-kitchens in the metropolis are in full working order. A few mornings since we visited the one in the Euston-road, a few doors from Tottenham-court-road, the interior of which forms the subject of our illustration below. Crowds of shivering creatures were waiting at the door, with famine unmistakably depicted on their wan features. Poor widows with children; gaunt frozen-out workmen; the respectable, though thin and seedy, mechanic; small children with mugs and jugs of every kind of ware—all eagerly pressing forward till the sound of the withdrawal of the bolts of the door prepared them for a rush. Still the greatest order was maintained among the famishing throng. On the lower side, nearest us, the

THE PUBLIC SOUP KITCHEN
A PLEA FOR THE POOR.



SHROVE TUESDAY AT BROADSTAIRS.—THE JUVENILE BOATS' CREWS. (See page 566.)



THE DANISH WAR—PROCLAMATION OF DUKE FREDERICK AT SCHLESWIG. (See page 566.)

weaker, with their mugs, were notified to apply; while the upper side was principally reserved for those who took the establishment's basins of soup to regale themselves at the side benches. Large yellow basins, holding upwards of a pint, are served out at the rate of one penny, and a slice of bread for one farthing. This forms an excellent and nutritious meal, as the soup is admirably made, and cost more than is realized by the absolute sale, the difference being defrayed by the voluntary or annual subscriptions of the patrons. The present is the seventeenth season of the North-West Public Soup Kitchen; and all those benevolently inclined would, we are certain, be well repaid were they to purchase a shilling's worth of the tickets, and stand at the door a few minutes, in order to present one to each of the starving poor outside, eagerly looking in upon the smoking basins, without the means of paying for one. The eagerness with which the proffered ticket is clutched—the hurried thanks, and in another moment the famished one is gladdened. This can be daily realized, and the charitably disposed would know their alms have not been thrown away.

PROCLAMATION OF DUKE FREDERICK AT SCHLESWIG.

At noon-day on the 6th of February, the streets of Schleswig, as seen from our illustration on page 565, were crowded with citizens on their way to the market-place, where, amidst the ringing of church bells, the exclamations and shouts of the people, and other public exhibitions of a joyful nature, Duke Frederick was proclaimed sovereign of that country. The town deputies were present; and from the cheers with which the proclamation was hailed, it was evident the people were only too anxious to throw off their allegiance to the Danish rule, which to them had been growing gradually more tyrannical and unjust.

SHROVE TUESDAY AT BROADSTAIRS.

This quiet little watering-place presents a very animated appearance on Shrove Tuesday; and though it may be said to be specially set apart as a fete day for the juvenile portion of the maritime community, it is no less interesting to those who are growing grey, and have seen "the sight" many and many a year since they

"Feathered the oar with skill and dexterity"

among the tiny crews. The pier on Shrove Tuesday is given up to the children on that day. The boys, who are all born boatmen there, then proceed to row the little girls, whose ages range from four to twelve, round "the Needles." On page 565 we give an illustration of the hardy little crews and their laughing, merry freight; and none but those who witness the little fellows handle their oars, and pull out against a fresh breeze and a flowing tide, can credit the power and dexterity they possess. While the boys are pulling, the girls are singing merrily; for there is no fear of accident. These aspiring lads go out in much rougher weather practising; and should one of these little girls fall overboard, half-a-dozen sturdy boys would dash over in an instant to the rescue; for they are all stout swimmers, like their fathers and forefathers, and will probably one day make themselves as famous as those "Broadstairs boatmen" do, and have done on many a stormy occasion.

Our illustration represents the pier-head, over which the waves dash with considerable force in boisterous weather. The house on the top of the cliffs, standing out alone, is "Bleak House," where Mr. Charles Dickens wrote a portion of his well-known work bearing the same title. In the third hall to the right, Mr. Dickens also wrote his celebrated "David Copperfield." Broadstairs is a quaint old place, and its inhabitants are still very primitive.

SEIZURE OF A CONFEDERATE CRUISER AT THE CAPE.

The following is from the *Cape Argus* of Jan. 6:—
"Since the departure of the mail steamer Cambrian on the 21st of December, the most interesting event that has occurred has been the seizure, by the Government, under orders from home, of the Confederate cruiser *Tuscaloosa*, formerly the Federal barque *Conrad*. The *Tuscaloosa*, which was in Simon's Bay rather more than three months ago, returned to that port on Saturday, Dec. 26. Lieutenant Lowe, her commander, reported that since her last visit the *Tuscaloosa* had been cruising between the Cape and Brazil, and had spoken nearly 100 vessels, but of that number only one happened to be a Federal. That one was the ship *Living Age*, which, having an English cargo on board, was released on giving a bond. During her cruise the *Tuscaloosa* put into one of the Brazilian ports for water and supplies, but was refused both, in consequence of which the crew are said to have been placed upon short allowance. Lieutenant Lowe hoped on this visit to Simon's Bay to get the bottom of his vessel reoppered, as well as to take in all the supplies he needed. But his hopes were doomed to disappointment, for on the day after her arrival Admiral Sir Baldwin Walker despatched from the flag-ship a lieutenant and a boarding party of twenty-five men to take possession of the *Tuscaloosa* in the Queen's name. The officer promptly executed the orders of the admiral, and the vessel was seized accordingly. Lieutenant Lowe lodged with the admiral a formal protest against the seizure, which will be transmitted to the home Government. The United States consul, Mr. Graham, lodged a claim to the vessel on behalf of her former owners, and has since been informed by the Government that she will be detained until she can be handed over to them. The point upon which the authorities at home differ in opinion from Mr. Dennyson, who was acting attorney-general, and, as such, legal adviser of the Government, when the *Tuscaloosa* formerly visited the Cape, is as to the competency of Captain Semmes to condemn prizes without taking them to a regularly-constituted prize court. Such court Captain Semmes claims to constitute on board the *Alabama* by virtue of authority from his Government, and the question at issue is, whether that court, or pretended court, is a court whose decisions aggrieved persons are bound to submit to, and other Governments to acknowledge and accept. In our view the very idea of a court implies that the persons whose property is to be disposed of shall have the right of being present and the power of advocating their cause. With these conditions it cannot be said that the court held by Captain Semmes on board the *Alabama* complies. And his court certainly is not such a court as the other Powers of the world have established. It may be said that the circumstances of the Confederate States are exceptional, and that the coast being blockaded by a superior naval Power, it would be impossible for Captain Semmes to send his prizes for condemnation to a court of his own country. But that, we take it, is an accident all the unpleasant consequences of which the Confederates must submit to; and if Captain Semmes' court be not such a court as independent Powers are bound to acknowledge and respect, the condemnation was clearly illegal. Upon that point the whole case turns. If the condemnation was illegal, the conversion of the *Conrad* into an armed cruiser and her commission as such was equally so, and she cannot claim indemnity from seizure as a man-of-war. If, on the other hand, it be held that the condemnation was sufficient, then is the *Tuscaloosa* entitled to all the privileges of a ship of war, one of which is freedom from arrest."

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London: Published by JOHN DICKS, 318, Strand.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.		H. W. L. B.	
D.	D.	A. M.	P. M.
20	J. Hume died, 1855	0 51	1 13
21	Second Sunday in Lent	1 35	1 54
22	Sun rises 7h. 4m.	2 11	2 28
23	Sun sets 5h. 27m.	2 44	2 58
24	St Matthias	3 14	3 29
25	Cash payment suspended, 1797	3 44	3 58
26	Napoleon escaped from Elba, 1815	4 12	4 28

Moon's changes.—Full Moon, 22nd, 5a. 1m. a.m.

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING.

Genesis 27; St. Luke 4.

AFTERNOON.

Genesis 34; Gal. 4.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*. All communications for the Editor must contain name and address. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS and REYNOLDS'S NEWSPAPER sent post free to any part of the United Kingdom for three penny postage stamps. Persons wishing to subscribe for a quarter, so as to receive the two newspapers through the post, may remit a subscription of 3s. 3d. to Mr. JOHN DICKS, at the Office, 318, Strand.

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*. Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

COMMERCIAL.—To ascertain the speed in railway travelling by means of telegraphic posts, count the number of these passed in a minute, and multiply by two; those passed in half a minute by four; and those passed in a quarter of a minute by eight. In each case the result will give the number of miles travelled in an hour; the posts being arranged thirty to a mile.

R. F.—The Times newspaper was the first to adopt the steam printing press.

PAIDRO.—The engagement between the Shannon and the Chesapeake took place in 1814. The American was disabled and taken in about fifteen minutes.

FASCINE.—Carrier pigeons have accomplished the journey from London to Lyons, a distance of three hundred miles, in five hours and fifty minutes, being at the rate of forty-five miles per hour.

J. T.—Mind your P's and Q's! undoubtedly arose from the tavern practice of scoring debts against customers; p's meaning pints, and q's quarts.

HINAY.—General Wolfe was only thirty-four years of age when killed at the taking of Quebec.

MART.—Miss Niguingale is a member of the Church of England.

L. S.—Coal gas was not known to the public of London till 1803. Dim and dirty oil lamps were used to light the streets up to that period.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1864.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE throne of Alexander was hardly contested with greater fierceness than the vacant seat of Mr. W. Coningham. Brighton is supposed to be, and probably prides itself in being, what is called an "open" borough, which means that it offers the honour of representing it as a prize to all comers. Other watering-places have the same character, and the result is that an election for a place of fashionable resort is often quite a sporting affair. In the present instance no less than five gentlemen presented themselves to the electors as suitors for one vacancy. Three of them called themselves Liberals; another disclaimed political opinions, and took his stand on the "Protestant" platform; while the last and successful competitor, Mr. Moor, was introduced as a "resident," a "man of business," and withal a Conservative. Of the rest, the only one who was previously known to fame was Mr. Fawcett, Professor of Political Economy at Cambridge, whose courage and perseverance in seeking an entrance to parliament under one of the greatest of natural disadvantages—loss of sight—are truly wonderful. The consequences of this fatal division of interest among the Liberals were of course foreseen. One compromise was tried after another, but in vain. It was proposed that the best representative of the party should be selected by a private ballot; but this scheme broke down because the agent of one candidate insisted on including the Conservatives, just as

though the Greeks, in choosing a champion to answer Hector's challenge, had taken the Trojans into their counsels. Another idea was to submit a list to three Liberal members of parliament; but this failed too. Every one of the five vowed he would go to the poll, and the last despairing hope of the few who had the Liberal cause at heart was that the unpledged voters would throw themselves into the heaviest scale about the middle of the day. The obvious effect of this impression, once circulated, was to make the conflict among the Liberal candidates more frantic than ever during the forenoon; and though Mr. Dumas did retire from the contest between ten and eleven o'clock, he had already polled more than enough votes to have secured Mr. Fawcett the victory, had they been added to the 1,454 given in his favour. Even Mr. Goldsmid's 182 would have turned the scale, and defeated the Conservative candidate; so that if ever a victory was thrown away by disunion it was in this struggle at Brighton. Like the last of the Horvili, Mr. Moor was enabled to encounter his enemies in detail, and thus to despatch them all without difficulty.

THE Report of the Registrar-General on what are termed the "general results" of the recent census has just been published, and proves to be a document of singular interest. Some of the calculations are curious, others perhaps more important. Thus we learn that if the entire population of England were gathered into one phalanx, each individual occupying a square yard, the ground thus covered would measure a mile deep, by rather less than six miles and a-half in length. At this rate, all England would find ample space in London, and if four, instead of one, stood upon each square yard, the City alone would hold nearly two-thirds of the entire host. As it is, the individuals are distributed over town and country at the rate of 344 persons to each square mile, and at an average distance of 102 yards from each other. Thus the space occupied is not far short of two acres per head, taking the average; but in fact the towns place nearly six persons on an acre, while the open country affords almost four acres to each head of its population. The twenty millions and something more which formed the population of England and Wales at the date of the last census was an increase of twelve per cent on the population of 1851, being at the rate of rather more than one per cent annually. The great increase is in the large towns, where the ratio is double that which obtains elsewhere. Thus we are told that the English nation, without losing its hold on the country, and still largely diffused over thirty-seven million acres of territory, has assumed the character of a preponderating city population. London still maintains its pre-eminence as the metropolis of the empire, its population in 1851 being 2,803,989. When the man who has now accomplished his three-score years and ten was a boy in London it was then "the great metropolis," a theme of constant wonderment throughout the kingdom. But at the commencement of the present century the population of London was under a million. In fact, so far as the inhabitants are concerned, the metropolis possesses three times the magnitude which astonished the world in 1801. The rapid augmentation which is still going on affords us every reason to expect that our posterity will look back on the present millions as rather a small figure. We are told that, "rapidly as the population has increased, it has not kept pace with the progress of industry and wealth." Of this the indications are sufficiently obvious, and there can be little doubt that it is desirable for the town population to grow more rapidly than the rural. Town and country together, the nation has been growing from a little over nine millions at the commencement of the present century to more than twenty millions at the last census. The population of 1801 was doubled in 1852, and at the rate of increase prevailing during the last ten years we shall be doubled again about sixty years hence.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

In the House of Lords, Earl Russell entered into some explanations respecting the seizure of the rams at Birkenhead, and also as to the treaties and conventions by which Schleswig has been guaranteed to Denmark by Great Britain. After explaining the present position of the contending Powers in Schleswig, the noble earl said that for the sake of the peace of Europe everything that could be done by conference and negotiation ought to be done before any step was taken which might produce an attitude of hostility between any of the great Powers of Europe.

In the House of Commons, in reply to a question from Mr. Disraeli, Mr. Layard said that an answer to their proposition for an armistice between the contending forces in Denmark had been received by the Government, but it was not of a satisfactory nature, and there was no reason to believe that an armistice would be agreed to at the present moment.

THE KEANS IN AUSTRALIA.

THE popularity of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean on the other side of the globe seems to be great and decided. Their arrival at Sydney from Melbourne, after a highly successful series of performances in the last-named city, was marked by a cordial reception, crowds of people assembling on the quay to greet them as they landed. As a preliminary to the first rehearsal at the Prince of Wales's Opera House, the several artists of Mr. Lytton's company were presented to them on the stage. Mr. Barry, the stage manager, read an address, to which Mr. Kean replied, expressing, on the part of Mrs. Kean as well as himself, the deepest and most grateful sense of the welcome extended to them. Prize-day at the Sydney Grammar-school was made the occasion of a graceful compliment to the distinguished artists by the governor-in-chief, Sir John Young, who, in the course of his address, remarked on the presence of Mr. and Mrs. Kean in connexion with the elocutionary display of the scholars. He said that his young hearers, by witnessing the performances of two such accomplished exemplars of the graces of oratory and action, might profit greatly from the models held up to their emulation. The engagement of Mr. and Mrs. Kean at Sydney was eminently successful, the first six nights yielding them a clear £800. Their term of performances in that place was to close on the 26th January, after which they were to return to Melbourne, proceeding thence to Ballarat. Here a subscription had been raised of more than £800, which sum they were to receive for six nights' representations, the management to be recompensed by all money taken at the doors. On the 20th of February they were to re-appear at Melbourne, and play there till the 21st of March. Subsequently, their intention was to proceed to Hobart Town. An offer to raise £500 for a series of five readings had been made by the inhabitants of Brisbane, the capital of Queensland; but Mr. and Mrs. Kean had not decided whether their engagements would admit the acceptance of this flattering invitation. It is certain that their stay at the Antipodes will have been fully occupied in professionally responding to the many solicitations which have poured upon them.

General News.

THE *Moniteur de la Meurthe* says:—"The Prussian Minister of War, General de Boon, has just applied to the Convent of Saint Charles at Treves, for eighteen sisters of charity, to attend on the sick and wounded Prussians in Schleswig. The superior-general at Nancy immediately acceded to the general's request. This is a flattering homage to Catholic charity rendered by a Protestant Government."

THE Emperor Napoleon has placed a French man-of-war at the disposal of the Duc de Brabant, to convey his royal highness from Corsica to Nice.

THE Duke of Newcastle is daily improving in health.

THE parliament of New Zealand have voted £1,000 for the orphans and widows of those killed during the war.

THE name of a Mr. Talbot, an actor, is mentioned as about to come to London, and who is likely to revive even the glories of the great Kean.

THE late John Farnell, Esq., of Isleworth, has left the National Lifeboat Institution a legacy of £1,000, free of duty.

"DENIS DUVAL" is the title of the last story by Mr. Thackeray, which is to appear in the next number of *Cornhill*.

THE Brussels journals announce the death of Count Rossi, the husband of Mlle. Schlegel, the celebrated singer. He quitted the diplomatic service in 1850 to accompany his wife to America. Since his return he has lived in retirement at Brussels, occupying himself with the education of his children. He leaves two sons and two daughters.

THE Rev. Sholto Middleton, M.A., of Balliol College, Oxford, and Second Master of Blundell's School, Tiverton, Devon, has been elected Head Master of King Edward VI Grammar School, Bruton, Somerset. Mr. Middleton graduated a second classman in classics in May, 1857.

THE special Sunday evening services in the nave of Westminster Abbey are to commence on the 3rd of April, the first Sunday after Easter.

THE *France* says that General de Meza has written to his sovereign that he means to leave Denmark and retire to England.

THE *Press* of Vienna says:—"After the commonplace, equivocal, perfidious, and cowardly policy of the Cabinet of St. James's in the American question, there is nothing more disgraceful, and at the same time more pitiable, than that of Lord Palmerston and Earl Russell in the Danco-Germanic conflict."

THE Prince of Wales has sent to the laboratory of Cambridge University, Massachusetts, a copy of the photographs of the Samaritan Pentateuch, taken during the visit of his royal highness to Nabulus. In presenting this gift, the private secretary of his royal highness writes:—"The Prince of Wales desires me to add, that he will always be glad of any opportunity which may enable him to evince, in however slight a manner, the lively sense which he entertains of the kindness and hospitality he received during his visit to the United States, and that, with these recollections, he cannot fail cordially to reciprocate the wish to which you have given expression, that nothing may occur to interrupt the friendship which ought ever to subsist between the old country and the new."

FIRST upon the roll of the House of Lords for the session of 1864 come nine names which take precedence of the rest of the house:—The Prince of Wales, the King of Hanover (Duke of Cumberland), the Duke of Cambridge, the Lord Primrose, the Lord Chancellor, the Archbishop of York, the Irish Archbishop on the rota (Armagh), the Lord President of the Council, and the Lord Privy Seal. Then follow the twenty dukes, twenty-one marquises, 129 earls (besides the Lord President), twenty-eight viscounts, twenty-seven bishops, and 218 barons, besides the Lord Chancellor and the Lord Privy Seal, and counting Lord Auckland among the spiritual lords. This is the roll of the house made up according to the right to sit in parliament, and here therefore five dukes (Athole, Buccleuch, Leinster, Montrose, and Roxburgh) take rank only as earls or viscounts, and many of these last as barons. The representative peers of Scotland and Ireland are of course included. The roll of the Lords has now only 452 names upon it. Some names, Lyndhurst and Clyde among them, are there no longer. Henry White, Lord Anson, and R. Monckton Milnes, Lord Houghton, are new names upon the roll, the junior barons of England.

A LETTER from the head-quarters of the Danish army says:—"The hasty barricading of the Castle Gottorp Avenue, and of the Chaussee between the old and new town, prove that some apprehensions were entertained even in high quarters, and a still stronger proof of the danger which the town ran is the departure of the King, who left us in the night or early morning, it was said, for Flensburg. The officers here, among whom his Majesty is not too popular, comment rather severely upon this conduct of the King and ask to what purpose Christian IX. inconvenienced himself by travelling father all the way from Copenhagen, if he was to go back so soon, on the first appearance of danger, without as much as showing his countenance to the men toiling at the outposts, and without, indeed, achieving any greater feat than the promenade in the mud described by me in a former letter. It is not thus, they say, that their good Danish King Frederick VII would have behaved in such emergency."

THE Hon. Mrs. YELVERTON, whose cruel suspense during five years of protracted litigation has excited the sympathy of every generous heart, now lies suffering from a pulmonary affection at Nevers, on the Loire. The persecuted lady has presented a petition to the House of Lords, praying for an extension of time, on the certificate of two medical men, who are of opinion that a voyage to a northern climate at this inclement season would endanger her life. The "sickness of hope deferred" may probably have much to do in the painful position of the lady, who, we are informed, is so exhausted, both physically and pecuniarily, by the protraction of the suit, as to now, in turn, be compelled herself to ask for time.

THE rumour of the death of the King of the Sandwich Islands, which was brought by telegraph a fortnight ago, is confirmed by the mail just arrived by the West India steamer. The king, who had been in ill health for some months, succumbed unexpectedly to the exhaustion produced by diarrhoea on Monday, Nov. 30, 1863. He was the mainstay of the English mission which went out a year ago at his request, which he regarded as the great means of their regeneration. The mission will now doubly need the sympathy and the help of England. Prince Lot Kamehameha, the brother of the late king, succeeds under the title of Kamehameha V. He has confirmed the Prime Minister, Mr. Wylie, in his office, and given assurances to the bishop of his support of the mission.

ON Monday afternoon the Countess of Elgin arrived at Dover in the *Vivio*. Commander Allen, from Calais, accompanied by the Hon. Thomas Thurlow, and attended by her suite. Her ladyship and party proceeded to the Lord Warden Hotel, where refreshments were provided and after a short stay her ladyship took the train at the station of the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway, and reached the Victoria Station, London, at a quarter to seven on Monday evening, Mr. J. S. Martin, district superintendent of the railway, accompanying the train to the metropolis. The Countess's carriages were in waiting, and conveyed the party to the town residence of her ladyship. The Countess of Elgin came from Calcutta by the overland route, and in passing through Paris received a mark of the Emperor's kindness and sympathy. His Majesty sent a gentleman of his household to receive her ladyship on her arrival in Paris, and also to conduct her to the terminus of the Great Northern of France on her departure.

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—20 to 1 agst Lord Uxbridge's Liston (taken).

TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS.—6 to 1 agst Mr. Ten Broeck's Paris (t); 6 to 1 agst Count F. Lagrange's Fille de l'Air (t); 100 to 15 agst Captain White's Cambuscan (t); 8 to 1 agst Mr. Bowes's Claremont (t); 10 to 1 agst Mr. Merry's Scottish Chief (t).

THE CHESTER CUP.—20 to 1 agst Mr. Drewitt's Blackdown (t); 1,000 to 45 agst Mr. Whitaker's Change (t); 25 to 1 agst Mr. O'Reynard's Golden Fledge (off); 25 to 1 agst Sir T. Smythe's Accident (off).

THE DUNDEE.—10 to 1 agst Mr. Merry's Scottish Chief (off); 15 to 1 agst Captain J. White's Cambuscan (off); 15 to 1 agst Mr. Naylor's Coastguard (t); 18 to 1 agst Lord St. Vincent's Forager (t and off); 28 to 1 agst Sir F. Johnstone's Historian (off); 34 to 1 agst Mr. F. Higgins's Coup d'Etat (t); 25 to 1 agst Mr. W. L'Anson's Blair Athol (t); 28 to 1 agst Mr. Ten Broeck's Idler (t); 30 to 1 agst Lord Westmoreland's Birch Broom (t); 30 to 1 agst Mr. Cartwright's Ivy (t); 50 to 1 agst Mr. Bowes's Baragah (t); 1,000 to 15 agst Sir J. Hawley's Washington (t); 1,000 to 15 agst Lord Glasgow's Stratford (t); 1,000 to 15 agst Mr. G. Bryan's Horse Marine (off); 2,000 to 20 agst Mr. Cookson's Jack Frost (t); 2,000 to 20 agst Mr. Naylor's Fitz-Adine (t); 1,000 to 10 agst Duke of Cleveland's Verger (t).

CRIM. CON.

THE lovers of scandal met with a disappointment in the Court of Queen's Bench, Dublin, in the settlement, without a trial, of the crim. con. case—the Rev. T. Bennett v. Count de Lusi. Mr. Bennett is a clergyman of the Established Church, and the defendant (who is married to an elderly lady of considerable wealth) is son of a former Prussian ambassador at the English Court, and a naturalised Irishman. Mrs. Bennett is a woman of considerable personal attractions, and belongs to a very respectable family in England. She is much younger than her injured husband, and it is said that it was while the count was on a visit to Mr. Bennett, in the country, that the unfortunate connexion commenced. Her present whereabouts are not known to her relatives. At the sitting of the Court of Queen's Bench, when the case was called on, Mr. Whiteside said that the Count de Lusi was willing to submit to a verdict for £1,000—the sum which the Court had obliged him to lodge, some months since, as security that he would defend the action. At that period, on the defendant showing there was reasonable ground for believing the count was about to quit Ireland, in order to escape the action, a writ was issued against him, and he was only enlarged on placing the above sum in the hands of the court. Counsel for Mr. Bennett, in reply to Mr. Whiteside, said his client's first and primary object was to vindicate his own character, by showing that he was not in any way to blame for what had occurred; next, to prepare the way for ulterior proceedings in another court. Damages were no object to him. He would, therefore, agree on his behalf to the proposal of Mr. Whiteside, which would save the harrowing details of the case from being at present dragged prominently into light. By direction of the court the jury found a verdict for the plaintiff, with £1,000 damages and 6d. costs. Sergeant Sullivan applied to his lordship that the money which had been lodged in court should be paid over immediately to the plaintiff. Mr. Whiteside, Q.C.: Oh, yes, my lord, certainly. His lordship: Take down a rule—verdict for the plaintiff on all issues, £1,000 damages and 6d. costs. Both sides had the most able men at the bar engaged. Mr. Whiteside and Mr. Macdonogh came specially from London to defend Count de Lusi.

THE CONDEMNED PIRATES IN NEWGATE.

A COMMUNICATION was received on Saturday by the sheriffs, from Sir George Grey, in answer to the application made by those gentlemen that steps might be taken to have the execution of the seven pirates carried out at one of the seaport towns, instead of the City of London. The reply was to the effect that Sir George Grey did not deem it advisable to have the prisoners removed from Newgate, and consequently the execution must take place in the usual course on Monday next.

The culprits have been continually visited by two Roman Catholic priests—the Rev. Mr. Hussey, from Moorfields Chapel, and Father Louis, a Spanish priest, who conversed with the prisoners in their own language. The Rev. Mr. Davis, the ordinary of the gaol of Newgate, has been spared the pain of interfering on the present occasion, as, independently of the prisoners being Roman Catholics, the whole of them, except Lyons and Varta (or Vatter, as he was called at the trial), are quite ignorant of the English language, and those two spoke very little English. The culprits seem to have conducted themselves tolerably well since their conviction, but they are evidently hardened, desperate ruffians; and Lopez, or the "Cablan," as he was termed, only seems to be annoyed at not being allowed to smoke, and he repeatedly asks why they keep him so long, and why the sentence is not carried out more quickly. They are all in separate cells, and are never left alone, so that they have not had the least opportunity of communicating with each other since their conviction, as it is not at all improbable, if they had an opportunity, they might have concocted some scheme of violence, to be carried out when the time for their execution arrived. It is expected that the scaffold will be altered so as to admit of there being two cross beams instead of one, and four of the culprits will be executed upon one of those beams, and three upon the other. The precaution will also be taken of bringing every one of the prisoners separately to the press-room, as it is termed, to be pinioned, and the whole seven will not be together until they are so secured as to render any attempt at violence altogether impossible. The sheriffs have also given directions for other proceedings to be taken with a like object as regards the prisoner Lyons. It appears that he is suffering so severely from rheumatism that he is not able to stand, and it is expected that it will be necessary to carry him to the place of execution.

MR. W. F. WINDHAM.—It appears by an official notice issued by Messrs. Hancock, Sharp, and Hales, of 20, Tokenhouse-yard, and Messrs. Roche and Ormer, of 33, Old Jewry, that, by an indenture dated February 8, 1864, Mr. Windham, "late of Felbrigg, in the county of Norfolk, but now of 3A, Upper Westbourne-terrace, in the parish of Paddington, in the county of Middlesex," did, "for the valuable consideration in the same indenture mentioned, sell, convey, and absolutely dispose of all his real estate whatsoever and wheresoever, and also all the personal estate in the said indenture particularly set forth." This is the second indenture which Mr. Windham has executed with reference to his affairs during the last three months. He is still only about twenty-five years of age. He has resumed the coaching business between Norwich and Ormer, under the style and title of "Windham and Breese," having taken a partner.

MR. JOHN ROUSE, 35, St. James's-place, Piccadilly, says: "Feb. 6, 1864. For a cough of thirty-three years' standing, Hall's Lung Restorer has been of more service to me than all the medicines I ever tried." Sold in bottles, at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., &c., by T. Hall, 6, Commercial-street, Shoreditch, London, N.E., and all chemists.—Advertisement.

The Court.

Generally speaking, the known wish of the Prince and Princess of Wales for privacy has been carefully observed by the inhabitants of St. Leonards, and the town authorities have received an assurance that the Prince and Princess were highly pleased with the arrangements made for their reception at the Royal Victoria Hotel.

On Sunday morning, the Prince and Princess of Wales, attended by the Hon. Mrs. E. Coke, General Knollys, and Major Teesdale, were present during Divine service at St. Leonards Church. On the arrival of their royal highnesses they were received by the Rev. R. Workman and by Mr. Churchwarden Oxford. The Rev. C. M. Bomas, the Rev. J. Stuart, and the Rev. Edward Spooner, assisted at the service. The Rev. R. Workman preached the sermon, taking as his text Luke 17, v. 32. A large congregation was present. In the afternoon their royal highnesses took a drive to Beauport Park, the seat of Mr. T. Brassey, jun., returning by the old London road through Hastings.

We hear that the ceremony observed at the christening of the Princess Royal has been selected as the precedent to be followed on the occasion of the christening of the infant prince, which will be performed at Buckingham Palace by the Archbishop of Canterbury, assisted by four bishops, the Queen and the King of the Belgians being sponsors. After the christening a state *dejeuner* will be given at Buckingham Palace.—Court Journal.

A SCENE NEAR TRAFALGAR SQUARE—AN EASTERLY WIND.

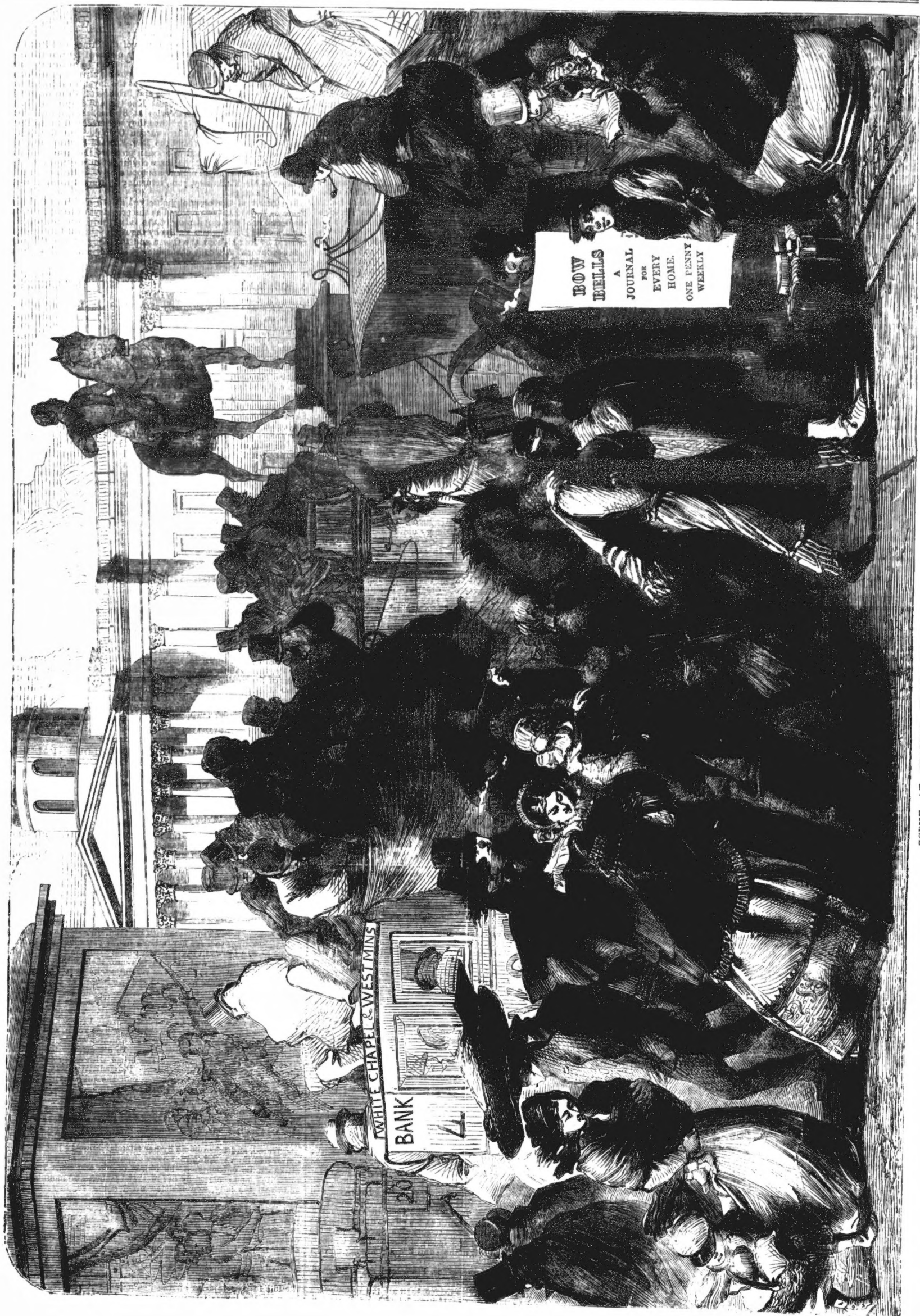
AFTER a sharp frost, particularly acceptable to the lovers of winter sports on the frozen waters of the parks, the scene suddenly changed. One day the roads passing Trafalgar-square were thronged with eager pedestrians, skates in hand, on their way through Spring-gardens to St. James's-park. Omnibuses were full. Hansom cabs rattled up. Young ladies looked particularly blooming, and showed on their smiling faces the bright glow of health. The next day the wind blew a keen north-easter; and then chopped further round to the east and south-east. There was no more skating, no more bright faces, though plenty of both sexes were about. That one day made all the difference. Fair forms held down their heads to escape the cutting winds which played all manner of provoking antics with bright crinolines, exposing ankles to the rude gaze of those of the opposite sex who could look on with any degree of gratification while holding on their own chimney-pot hats. The mother wrapped her infant still closer to her breast, while her little boy hung on with the utmost tenacity to her dress, fearing to be blown away by the unscrupulous wind. Dark foreigners fold their shawls around them, and with hands crossed over their breasts, wish themselves back to their own warmer climates; while the shoe-black boy, with hands in pocket, looks with provoking smile at the shivering, muffled-up Parsee. The man with the "Bow Bells" board takes care now to keep his back to the wind; for though it is generally esteemed an honour to bear off the ball, he declared, on turning the corner, that he had a narrow escape of being borne aloft to the bells of St. Martin's Church, and if he allowed the boards of "Bow Bells" to be jangling with St. Martin's bell, he doubtless thought it would not be compatible with his employers' interest. The bus conductors were assiduous in their applications to know if "any gentleman would ride outside to oblige a lady." Some were gallant enough to do this, but crusty old gentlemen didn't seem to care about it. Those who did ride outside had by no means a pleasant time of it, as our illustration on page 568 graphically depicts. There was little gossiping with the driver or with fellow-passenger; but with hat planted firmly on the head, and chin nestled down in the warm comforter, and coat buttoned tightly round the throat, they bow their heads forward to receive the brunt of the cutting winds on the crowns of their hats. Nelson stands firm on his high column. He has braved many a storm and more cutting blast than that, and made the foe turn back to him, as the east winds now compel those hurrying pedestrians to turn their backs every time rude Boreas comes sweeping round the corners of the adjacent streets.

PARLIAMENTARY ILLUSTRATION.—LORD PALMERSTON ADDRESSING THE HOUSE.

ON continuing our parliamentary illustrations, we give on page 569 a sketch of some of the principal parliamentary celebrities, the foremost being Lord Palmerston in his well-known attitude while addressing the house. The likeness is very truthful; the same may be said of his several colleagues.

SAVAGE MURDER OF A GIRL IN FRANCE.—SENTENCE OF DEATH.—The Court of Assizes of Maine-et-Loire has just tried a journeyman baker named Girault, aged twenty-nine, on a charge of having, on the 8th December last, murdered a young woman, the daughter of a wine dealer and lodging-house keeper, at Angers, named Bridges. It appears from the indictment that the prisoner, who is married and has two children, but was judicially separated from his wife in 1861, on account of his brutal conduct, went to reside at Angers in March last, and lodged at the house kept by Bridges, which was chiefly frequented by soldiers and loose women. The prisoner soon became intimate with his landlord's daughter, and in July induced her to leave her father's house and cohabit with him, but he treated her so ill that she went back to her father's house in less than a fortnight, and refused to renew their intimacy. After vainly endeavouring to shake her resolution, he at last determined to murder her, because he thought she had formed an acquaintance with a gendarme. On the 8th of December Bridges sent his daughter to the barracks of the gendarmes to fetch a small cake which he had lent to a gendarme named Delaunay. The prisoner saw her enter the barracks, and immediately went to fetch a poignard knife, armed with which he entered Delaunay's room, and stabbed her to the heart while sitting at a table drinking coffee. He was at once arrested and committed for trial. In his defence the prisoner declared that he had committed the crime without premeditation, and under the influence of jealousy. Premeditation was, however, clearly proved by several witnesses, and the jury having brought in a verdict of guilty without extenuating circumstances, the court passed sentence of death on the prisoner.

STRANGE SCENE AT LOWESTOFT.—A scene of a very unusual character took place in the streets of Lowestoft a few days ago. It appears that last summer the accomplished daughter of a clerical gentleman eloped with an officer of the army, but was subsequently discovered, and taken home by her friends. During last week the officer had been residing in Lowestoft, and while out walking one afternoon he encountered the object of his affections riding on horseback, and escorted by her reverend father, also mounted. He addressed the lady, and insisted upon doing so, in spite of the protestations of her father. The latter at length dismounted, and rushed at the military gentleman, kicking and striking at him furiously, using extremely unclerical language, and generally acting like a lunatic. The young lady endeavoured to shield her lover as much as possible from the violence of her father, by wheeling her horse between them, but only partly succeeded, the officer receiving many severe kicks and blows, which he bore with the firmness of a stoic. At length the persons assembled seized the infuriated clergyman, and prevented him from inflicting further injuries on the gentleman, until the conversation between the lovers terminated. He was then let loose, and rode away with his daughter, the officer intimating his intention of taking legal proceedings for the assault.



SCENE AT CHARING CROSS.—AN EASTERLY WIND. (See page 567.)

SCENE AT CHARING CROSS—AN EASTERLY WIND. (See page 567.)



LORD PALMERSTON ADDRESSING THE HOUSE OF COMMONS. (See page 567.)

Cheatricals, Music, etc.

COVENT GARDEN.—On Thursday week, as stated in our last, Goldsmith's charming comedy of "She Stoops to Conquer" was produced here as an opera. This success which attended the production of Macfarren's "Robin Hood" raised hopes that his treatment of the present comedy would be no less successful. In this the audience was not disappointed. The opera is thoroughly English, and appeals directly to English hearts. The opening scene is the exterior of Hardcastle Hall, with lawn in front and park stretching away in the distance. Miss Kate Hardcastle (Miss Louisa Pyne) and Miss Constance Neville (Miss Anna Hiles) sing the introduction, "Oh, summer morning, fresh and bright." The Squire (Mr. Weiss) joins them, and his ridicule of their hoops and flounces gives Miss Pyne an opportunity for the display of her piquant powers as an actress. The appearance of Mr. H. Corri as Tony Lumpkin is followed by a concerted piece, and Miss Hardcastle sings a pretty song, "What is this love, this magic charm." The opening chorus of the second scene—the Village Green, with a game at cricket in progress—is a musical demonstration in favour of our national game. Mr. H. Corri sings in this scene, the song of "A Famous Old Fox" with considerable humour. It is followed by the entrance of Mr. Marlow (Mr. W. Harrison) and his friend Mr. Hastings (Mr. George Perren), and they are directed to the "Back's Head" by Tony, whither they invite the villagers to supper in an effective trio and chorus. The bass song, "Once again in my father's hall," by the Squire in the next scene, is one of the gems of the opera. It was finely rendered by Mr. Weiss, and enthusiastically encored; as was also a piece that succeeded the entrance of Marlow and Hastings, a buffo trio, in which Mr. Weiss again appears to great advantage. The trio, "Oh, 'tis a famous old story," though long, the audience insisted upon its repetition. The duet, "Oh, it is sweet when lovers meet," between Constance and Hastings, which immediately follows the trio, is pretty; and another by Kate and Marlow, is exceedingly whimsical; the setting of Mr. Harrison, as the bashful man, convulsing the audience with laughter, and the merry railway of Miss Pyne bringing down the curtain upon an effective finale amid applause that continued till Miss Pyne, Mr. Harrison, and Mr. Macfarren bowed their acknowledgments. The second act opens in a well-arranged set for the entrance hall, and a sweet love ballad, "Why sady sighs the evening gale?" beautifully rendered by Miss Hiles, and deservedly encored. The Jewel-stealing Scene is followed by the piece de resistance of the opera, the song by Kate, as the barmaid, "Did your honour call?" Her acting in the scene is full of humour and sparkling vivacity and archness. The refrain, "Am I not a pretty barmaid?" is of the same class. Each verse was followed by bursts of applause, and at the conclusion, amid "Bravos" and bouquets thrown on the stage, it was demanded, as it will doubtless be as long as the opera is played. Not less piquant and clever is the scene which follows between Kate and Marlow, in which the former keeps up with admirable fidelity the character of the barmaid, and the latter, forgetting his bashfulness, makes love after the fashion in which it is ordinarily made to barmaids. The whole of this latter part of the scene is excellent, and the audience encored the tenor ballad, "I met her first when buds athirst," by Hastings; and a four-part song, "The cuckoo sings in the poplar tree," with chorus, which is one of the sweetest pieces to be found in any modern opera. It is beautifully written, full of poetic feeling, and most admirably executed. The remainder of the act is occupied by the banquet, the wrath of the Squire at the impudence of Marlow, and the demand made by the latter for his "bill." "My bud of May, of late so green," by Marlow, is a smooth and pretty piece. The latter scene is well managed, and the story progresses through several pieces following, towards the culminating point, Marlow's part in the quintet, "Traitor to friendships sacred ties," being very effective. A simple ballad, "He'll miss me at the morning light," by Kate, was encored. The duet, "To win a proud and wealthy bride," between Kate and Marlow, is followed by explanations, and a very effective finale, in which Miss Hardcastle plays the prominent part, and again displays her great talent for the highest class of serio-comedy, when the curtain fell amid another enthusiastic demonstration of applause. We must not omit to mention that the clever overture was enthusiastically encored, and at the close of every act the leading artists appeared before the curtain amid loud plaudits. In answer to a universal call for the composer at the end of the first act, Mr. Macfarren bowed his acknowledgments from his box, but the audience was not satisfied until he also had appeared before the footlights. The libretto is by Mr. E. Fitzball, who has introduced some pieces of much more than average merit.

HAYMARKET.—In consequence of Mr. Sothorn's severe accident, "The Hivels" and "Shocking Events" have been substituted for "Our American Cousin." The burlesque of "King Arthur" still continues an attraction.

PRINCESS'S.—A new three-act comedy, by Mr. Watts Phillips, under the title of "Paul's Return" was successfully produced at this theatre on Monday evening last. The opening scene is laid near Richmond, at the mansion of Richard Goldworthy (Mr. George Vining), the head of the great mercantile firm of Goldworthy and Co. Richard Goldworthy has not, however, maintained his position among the merchant princes of England without great difficulty. Some fifteen years before the story opens, the defalcations of others have placed the pecuniary stability of the firm in danger; and to repair the losses and meet some sudden liabilities he has made use of the fortune of Blanche Wilton (Miss Rebecca Powell), to whom he had been appointed guardian. His friend Wilton went abroad, and, as it was believed, perished in the wreck of the vessel which conveyed him towards the shores of California. He has, therefore, no fear of the father's return, and, adoping the daughter in the meantime, he hopes that some lucky speculation will enable him to make pecuniary restitution. That looked for chance has not presented itself, when his nephew Paul (Mr. John Nelson) returns from San Francisco, after an adventurous career. At one time he had amassed money, but this has been lost through the treachery of his partner Braxington, who fled with the funds, and left him to make his way home in an almost penniless condition. Among the Indians Paul has encountered Spencer Wilton, who seems to have escaped drowning only to meet a more terrible fate at their hands, and from him he has received some documents necessary to secure the daughter's inheritance. Paul now revisits his uncle's mansion. Richard Goldworthy enforces a promise of secrecy from his nephew, and explains the position in which he stands. An alliance with his cousin Beatrice has been the hope that has sustained the young traveller through his wanderings; but he now finds that the only prospect of the uncle repaying one wrong is to commit another. By the sacrifice of Beatrice to a wealthy money-lender, named Abel Honeydew (Mr. George Fitter), he hopes to obtain the loan of a large sum. Beatrice overhears this communication, and, to save her father, renounces the lover to whom she is so devoted. The last appeal is made to Honeydew. He is inexorable; when Paul, entering for the purpose of bidding farewell to his beloved cousin, recognises in the hated suitor the man who defrauded him of his property. Honeydew, alias Braxington, is compelled to disgorge his plunder, and Richard Goldworthy gladly sees Beatrice united to his nephew Paul, and with equal satisfaction sanctions the alliance of the now wealthy Blanche with a young lieutenant who had proved the sincerity of his attachment by offering his hand and half-pay when he believed the young orphan would better her position by taking both. Mr.

George Vining's Richard Goldworthy was an exceedingly forcible personation, remarkable for the care with which it had been studied, and the artistic finish with which it is elaborated. Miss Kate Saville, who made her first appearance, appeared here under the present management, played Beatrice with her usual winning earnestness and intelligent expression; and Mr. John Nelson, who made his first appearance in London as Paul, has a good face and figure, and acted in an easy, manly style, which suited well the part, and procured for him a favourable reception. A charming view of the Thames at Richmond must be mentioned as a feature of the new scenery painted for the occasion, and the appointments throughout are in excellent taste. The principal performers having been summoned before the curtain, the author was loudly called for, when Mr. Vining explained that, Mr. Watts Phillips being in Paris, he could not appear before them, but that in a few minutes he would receive by telegraph an intimation of the favour with which his comedy had been received.

SADLERS' WELLS.—On Monday evening next, Miss Marriott, the talented manageress of this establishment, takes her benefit. On this occasion she sustains the part of Hamlet. Not only from her powerful acting of late, in "The Duchess of Malfi," but from the high position this lady has long held as an exponent of deep tragedy, and for her clear and careful reading, we doubt if there is a lady on the English stage more capable of rendering this difficult character. We feel certain Miss Marriott will be greeted by a crowded audience, and none better than her will deserve it. She will be supported on the occasion by Mr. D. H. Jones, as the Ghost; Mr. E. Phelps, as Laertes; Mr. Gresham, as King; and Miss Mandelbert, as Ophelia.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—Preparations are being made for celebrating the Shakspeare Tercentenary at the Crystal Palace, and one of the chief features of the Hyde Park festival will be an exact model of the poet's birthplace at Stratford-on-Avon. The house is being built under the superintendence of Mr. E. T. Parris, the well-known painter, who has for some months been engaged in making drawings for the purpose. As the model is to be the exact size of the original its interior will doubtless be the shrine of as many pilgrims as the exterior; and, considering the representative character of the courts which line the Crystal Palace, this reproduction of the English poet's dwelling may aptly take a permanent place here beside the house of the lesser Roman poet which illustrates the architecture of Pompeii.

SHAKSPEARE'S TERCENTENARY FESTIVAL.

On Monday afternoon a meeting of the commemoration committee was held in the council chamber of the Royal Society of Arts, Adelphi, for the despatch of business connected with the approaching Shakspearean festival. The leading matter in the agenda paper was to receive the report of the site and monument committees, and also a report from the dramatic and entertainment committees. His grace the Duke of Manchester took the chair, and amongst those present were the Right Hon. W. Cowper, M.P., Sir James Prior, Dr. Carvor, and Mr. W. Tite, M.P.

Mr. HERWORTH DIXON, one of the hon. secretaries, read the minutes of the meeting held on the 18th January last, which were approved by the present meeting.

The Right Hon. W. COWPER, M.P., brought up the report of the site and monument committee, of which he had been the chairman. The report recommended the erection of a statue of the immortal bard in some part of the metropolis, and that it should not be limited to a statue fixed on a pedestal, but should be covered over and open at the sides, and be a work of monumental art of which the nation might well be proud, and which would afford the opportunity of containing artistic illustrations of the works of the great bard. With respect to the site the committee recommended that the work of monumental art should be erected in the Green Park on the high ground abutting on Piccadilly. (Hear, hear.) He trusted that the proposition would be acceptable to the present meeting. Another site had been suggested to the committee, namely, a spot near to the Temple-gardens on the Thames embankment, but as that site was merely speculative, and did not exist, a preference had been given to the spot he had mentioned in the Green Park. (Hear.) In conclusion, he trusted that no more time would be lost in doubts, difficulties, discussions, and disputes, as, if so, the whole thing would come to an end (applause); and he begged to move that the report be received. (Cheers.)

Mr. TITE, M.P., seconded the motion, which was put by the noble chairman, and declared by him to be carried unanimously. Mr. GODWIN then moved that the following gentlemen form an executive committee to carry out the preceding resolution, viz.:—the Duke of Manchester, the Right Hon. W. Cowper, M.P., Sir J. Paxton, M.P., Mr. Tite, M.P., Mr. Beresford Hope, Mr. Maclean, and Professor Donaldson.

Captain KNOXES seconded the motion, which was passed unanimously amidst loud cheers.

Mr. STERLING CORNELL brought up the report of the dramatic and entertainment committee, which stated that dramatic performance had been arranged with all the London managers, and that the committee were now in communication with the managers of the leading provincial theatres for simultaneous performances on the commemorative night; that a miscellaneous entertainment would take place in St. James's Hall, a performance of one of Handel's oratorios in Exeter Hall in aid of the funds, and for performances by Mr. and Mrs. German Reed, Mr. Woodin, and Mr. J. E. Carpenter, also for the same object.

The motion that the report be received having been seconded by Mr. TOMLINS, was unanimously adopted.

Mr. LINCOLN BANKS read a short report of the aid committee, recommending that the co-operation of the various trades societies in the kingdom should be sought for, and that they should be invited to send up a delegate to the meeting to be held at the Whittington Club on Wednesday, March 8th.

Mr. TOMLINS seconded the adoption of the report, which was agreed to.

On the motion of Mr. TITE, M.P., a vote of thanks to the noble chairman was carried by acclamation, and his grace having briefly expressed his thanks for the compliment, the meeting was about to adjourn, when

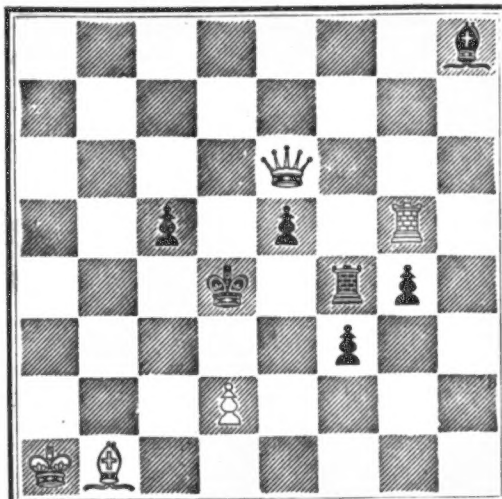
Mr. B. WEBSTER urged upon the attention of the council the claims of the children of poor actors to education and support—that a fitting memorial to Shakspeare would be to apply some of the funds to the formation of schools in connexion with the Royal Dramatic College, to be called the Shakspeare School. (Hear, hear.) He should not make any formal motion, but would content himself with making the suggestion.

Mr. TITE promised that the suggestion should receive the attentive consideration of the committee, and the meeting then broke up.

A BIRTH BY THE ROADSIDE.—Shortly after dark on Monday evening, a young woman—a homeless wanderer—was observed lying at the roadside, near the Military Barracks, and her movements having attracted some attention, she was interrogated as to her reason for thus lying exposed to the frost, when it was discovered that she had just given birth to a child. Assistance was immediately procured, and the mother and child were conveyed to an adjacent house and properly cared for. The poor woman's story (which there is no reason to doubt) is that she left Aberdeen a short time ago, and came to Inverness in search of her husband, who left her a few months since.—*Inverness Courier.*

Chess.

PROBLEM No. 160.—By F. HEALEY, Esq.
Black.



White.

White to move, and mate in three moves.

[The above Problem is taken from the "Chess-Player's Magazine," an excellently-conducted periodical, which should be in the hands of every player who is desirous of keeping pace with the Chess intelligence of the day.]

[The following well-contested game was one of the first series played in the Home Circle Chess Tourney, to which we adverted in our previous Number.]

White.
Willie.

1. P to K 4
2. K Kt to B 3
3. K B to B 4
4. P to Q 8
5. Castles
6. P to Q B 3
7. P to K R 3
8. P to Q R 4
9. Kt takes K P (a)
10. Kt takes Q
11. R to K square
12. B takes B
13. K B to Q Kt 5
14. K to B square (b)
15. P to K B 3
16. Kt to Q 2 (d)
17. Kt to Q B 4
18. B to K 3 (f)
19. R takes B
20. Q R to Q square
21. B takes Kt
22. P to K 5
23. P takes P (ch)
24. R takes R (ch) (g)
25. K to B 2
26. P to K Kt 4
27. K to Kt 8
28. P to K R 4
29. B to K R square (i)
30. Kt takes Kt
31. R to K R 2
32. R P takes P
33. R to Q 2
34. K to B 2
35. K to K square
36. P takes P
37. R to K R 2 (n)
38. R to K R 6 (ch)
39. R to Q B 6
40. R takes Q & P
41. R to Q R 8
42. P to Q R 5
43. P to Q B 6

Black.
Alpha.

1. P to K 4
2. Q Kt to B 3
3. K B to B 4
4. P to Q 3
5. Q B to K Kt 5
6. Q to Q 2
7. B to K R 4
8. P to Q R 4
9. B takes Q
10. B to K 7
11. B takes Q P
12. K takes Kt
13. Q R to K square
14. K Kt to B 8
15. R to K 3 (c)
16. B to Q Kt 3
17. R to Q square (e)
18. B takes B
19. R to Q R square
20. K to K 2
21. P takes B
22. Kt to Q 4
23. P takes P
24. P takes R
25. P to Q B 4
26. P to K Kt 4
27. R to Q R 3 (h)
28. P to K R 3
29. Kt to Q Kt 3 (k)
30. R takes Kt
31. P to K 4
32. P takes P
33. K to K 3
34. P to Q 4
35. P to Q 5
36. Q B P takes P
37. R to Q Kt 6
38. K to K B 2 (m)
39. R takes K B P
40. K to K 3
41. K to Q 4
42. K to K 5
43. R to K B 2

And after a few more moves White resigned.

(a) This move, which involves the exchange of Queens, unquestionably gives the first player the superior game.

(b) B to K B 4, and then Q Kt to Q 2, would, we believe, have been preferable.

(c) Kt to R 4, threatening checkmate next move, would have been of no avail, because White might then have moved P to K Kt 4; and if the Kt then gave check, he would be lost.

(d) This is very threatening, preparing to play Kt to Q B 4, or Q Kt 3, according to circumstances.

(e) A weak and ill-considered move.

(f) Instead of this, White might have adopted the following line of play:—

18. Kt takes B
19. B to Q B 4
20. B to K Kt 5, &c.

and Black's Pawns are much scattered and broken. We believe, however, that the increased freedom of action thus given to Black's Rooks would compensate for this.

(g) This and the preceding move we consider faulty, as strengthening and consolidating the adversary's centre Pawns.

(h) This is essential, in order to liberate the imprisoned Knight.

(i) He should certainly have first exchanged Pawns. From this point we consider that the game is in Black's favour.

(j) The winning move, we believe.

(k) The game now becomes extremely critical and interesting. If Black now play K to Q 4, and then take Kt's P with R, we doubt whether he can do more than draw.

(l) Had he instead moved K to Q 4, Black would have replied with R to K B 6, defending the K B P, the key of the position.

J. PARKER.—Although Black exhibited carelessness in not indicating the Pawn to be taken, still we are of opinion that White cannot legally determine the Pawn to be sacrificed. The record should be returned, so that Black may amend the description of his move.

A PUZZLING QUERY.—Question: If Brigham Young, the Mormon, were to lose one of his sixty wives, would he be a widower? Answer: Not enough to hurt him.—*American Paper.*

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS.

MANSION HOUSE.

A WEALTHY BEGGAR.—John Cross, upwards of 70 years of age, was brought before Alderman Hale and Alderman Sir B. Carden, on remand, in the custody of Thomas Turner, an officer of the Mendicity Society. The prisoner, an old offender, had been apprehended in the act of begging in Lombard-street on Saturday week. On being searched at a police-station a sum of £3 12s. 6d. was found upon him, and after he had been taken to Newgate on remand a savings-bank-book, £4 in gold, and a five-pound piece were discovered secreted in the lining of his coat. The gaoler of Newgate had had him in custody twenty-eight times, first and last, for begging, on eighteen of which occasions the prisoner was summarily convicted and sentenced to terms of imprisonment varying from a month to seven days. A certificate under the hand of Mr. Beeson, the magistrate at Marlborough-street Police-court, was produced to the effect that the prisoner, who was an idle and disorderly person within the meaning of the Act of George IV for the punishment of rogues and vagabonds, had been found begging in the parish of St. James on the 18th of December, 1859, and sentenced to one month's imprisonment, with hard labour. Alderman Hale sentenced the prisoner to three months' imprisonment, with hard labour, adding that he was sorry he could not award a heavier punishment, and that the £7 16s. found upon him would go to pay the cost of his maintenance while in goal.

GUILDHALL.

COMMITTEE OF A LADY FOR THEFT.—Julia McMillan, a highly respectable and lady-like young person, a regimental schoolmistress at Alcester, was charged before Mr. Alderman Lusk with the following robbery:—Mr. Lewis Jones, conducted the defence. Henry George said: I am assistant to Messrs. Nicholson and Co., drapers, of St. Paul's Churchyard. About a quarter-past three o'clock yesterday afternoon the prisoner came to my counter and asked me to show her some cambric handkerchiefs. I showed her some, and she purchased half a dozen, which she paid for. James Bright, an assistant in the same employ, said: I am in the silk department between twelve and one o'clock on Wednesday last the prisoner came to my department and wished to see some black and coloured silks, which I accordingly showed her. She selected a black moire antique silk dress, which she paid for amounting to £4, and a coloured silk dress, which she said she should call and pay for, as she had not enough money. She came again about five o'clock and asked to be allowed to look at some evening silks. I showed her some check silks and she selected one and paid for it at the same time that she paid for the coloured silk dress. She paid altogether £11. A doctress, Charles said: I also am in the prosecutor's employ. I was in the shop yesterday about three o'clock, when I saw the prisoner come in, and as soon as she took her seat I went up-stairs and watched her from above. I saw her put her mantle over the counter with one arm, and with the other hand draw half a dozen cambric handkerchiefs from beneath a quantity of others, and endeavour to slip them into her pocket, but they fell on the ground. She then passed her hand down inside her dress, and plucked them up, and asked the assistant who was serving her for a pin, with which she pinned the handkerchiefs to her dress. I informed my employer of what I had seen, and the prisoner was immediately given into custody. Police-constable Lewis, 553, said: From information I received I followed the prisoner from Messrs. Nicholson's premises to the top of Old-spade, and asked her if she had anything about her which did not belong to her, or which she had not purchased at the shop she had just left. She several times assured me she had not, and after some further conversation I took her to the police-station, where she gave up six cambric handkerchiefs, which she took from under her dress, and a small box containing three studs, and said that was all that did not belong to her. Elizabeth Hamilton, the female searcher said: I found on the prisoner this bag (an enormous pocket) which she was wearing; and a ticket relating to some article left at the cloak-room of the South-Eastern Railway. Lewis recalled: I took the ticket referred to by the last witness, and on presenting it at the cloak-room, received this piece of silk, consisting of forty-six yards, of the value of £6 12s. The witnesses, George and Bright, on being recalled, identified the silk and the handkerchiefs produced as their employers' property, and said they remembered showing these goods to the prisoner at their own request. Mr. Lewis made a most urgent appeal on behalf of the prisoner: first, that she might be remanded in order that her friends, who were all highly respectable, and had been telegraphed to, might have time to place before the court a defence which would be most material to the prisoner, but which she was not in a position at present to explain; and, secondly, that she might be admitted to bail in the interval of the remand, or pending the trial, whichever course the magistrate might decide upon. Mr. Alderman Lusk said he had not the remotest doubt of the prisoner's respectability or that of her friends. So that it was not a question of character but merely a question of fact. The case was exceedingly clear, and the circumstance of the prisoner wearing a large bag under her dress was a subject for grave suspicion as to whether the present case was not rather part of a system than a solitary instance. He had decided upon committing the prisoner for trial without admitting her to bail. Mr. Lewis said he could give bail to any amount for the prisoner, and reminded the magistrate that in the case of a West-end physician, whose wife was charged with a similar offence, that lady was admitted to bail from the first without any failure of justice so that there was a precedent for his present application. He, therefore, hoped the worthy alderman would reconsider his decision, and on account of the prisoner's youth, health, and great mental suffering, liberate her on bail. Mr. Alderman Lusk allowed again to the circumstance of the bag which the prisoner was found wearing, and said that fact constituted the difference between the two cases. Having a due respect for justice, he could not accept bail. If it were a poor person without friends he could not entertain such an application; and his duty as a magistrate would not allow him, however much he commiserated the fortunes of the woman before him, to make any distinction between rich and poor in the administration of justice. The prisoner was then removed in an almost fainting condition.

WESTMINSTER.

COUNTERFEIT COIN.—Two low-looking fellows, who gave the names of John Ryan and William Gade, were charged with the wholesale uttering of counterfeit coin. Thomas Hitchcock, manager of the Adam and Eve Tavern, Bowling-street, Westminster, said that on Saturday night the prisoners, accompanied by two or three other persons came to the house and placed three parsons two-shilling pieces in payment for refreshment, and received the change. Directly they were gone it was discovered that the money was bad. The accused repeated their visit on the following day, and Ryan tendered a counterfeit half-crown in payment for some beer. They were then given into custody. Emily Warrfield, of the Old Rose Tavern, Medway-street, Westminster, said, on Saturday night the prisoners also came to her parents' house. She was out of the bar at the time they first made their appearance, but when she came in, Gade tendered her a parson's two-shilling piece. She detected it and the prisoners made off. After they were gone two other counterfeit two-shilling pieces which they had uttered were found in the till. Mr. Selfe asked Ryan where he lived. Ryan: I refer to give my address. The prisoners were remanded until Monday next for the attendance of the collector to the Mint.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

A BLANK IMPRISON.—Thomas Williamson was charged with attempting to obtain charitable contributions by means of a fraudulent begging pious. Mr. Clark, carrier, of Dean-street, said the prisoner came to him on Saturday and brought him a letter or petition purporting to have been written by an John Poole, carrier, of Westminster, and who had been common, recommending William Clarke, a man who had met with a very serious accident in his service, over his leg, injuring him in such a manner that they had to be taken off at the knee, and he had in consequence been taken to Thomas's Hospital. The writer added that at the request of one or two gentlemen he had this letter drawn out, and that he had sent it round to the houses of ratepayers a small sum of money to enable the wife of Clarke to support his five children for the future, and that knowing him to be a very shrewd man he could recommend his claims to the benevolent. The petition was signed by about eighty subscribers for £1 down to 3s. 6d. many of which were well known in the leather trade. He told the prisoner if he found the story true he would readily subscribe 5s. to the fund. The prisoner went away, and the witness wrote at once to Mr. Clarke, and shortly afterwards received a reply stating that he knew nothing whatever of the person mentioned. On the receipt of this note he went to a Mr. Penton, on whom the prisoner, in the course of conversation, said he intended to call, and asked him if the prisoner had been there. He was told the prisoner had not, and he left word to detain him if he should make his appearance. On Monday the prisoner called at Mr. Penton's office, and was then detained. The witness went with him to the Mendicity Society's office to see if he was known there. The prisoner was not known, and was brought in the custody of Worraker, one of the society's constables, to this court. The prisoner admitted that the statement in the letter was fictitious, and that he had

received money from various persons. Mr. Tyrwhitt committed him to hard labour for three months.

WORKSHOPS-STREET.

WHOLESALE ROBBERIES OF FURNISHING LONDON.—Thomas and Caroline Witney, persons of shabby-genteel appearance, and about 40 years of age, were charged before Mr. Cooke with five distinct robberies from respectable householders, and in one instance obtaining goods under false representations. The evidence showed that in July last the prisoners engaged apartments at the house of a Mr. Goddard in Pimlico, their then respectable appearance preventing suspicion. After remaining above a month they decamped, and then it was discovered that wearing apparel and medals of the value in all of nearly £25 had been stolen. Mr. Sims, a jeweller, of High-street, Wandsworth, was the next victim, and dates showed that the prisoners located themselves there direct from Mr. Goddard's. They remained until September, and left with £15 worth of property, and then proceeded to a Mrs. Keppel, a widow, in the New Road, Barnes, stayed a month, disappearing with £25 worth of goods, including some money, independent of having obtained from Mr. B. W., a tradesman in the neighbourhood, credit to a considerable extent under false representations. They then returned to London and Mr. Farby, a stationer, in the Kim's Road, received them as lodgers, the male prisoner representing himself as a surgeon. Here, however, a slight circumstance awakened some doubt of their assertions, and inquiry resulted in placing them in their present position five weeks since, and the present scene of the N. division, having between that time and the present succeeded in establishing the other charges. Mr. Farby's loss did not exceed £10, but the whole reached nearly £100. Gould stated that he took from the male prisoner a heavy batch of keys admirably adapted for opening doors, and also seventy-eight duplicates relating to nearly every description of property pledged to all parts of London, as likewise Barnes, Wandsworth and Stratford. Pawnbrokers' tickets of credit, including some passes to the witness-box, each producing the articles deposited at their employers' shops, but from prisoners in but few instances were identified as having pawned them, although the tickets corresponded with those found in their possession. Other items believed, have been acting in complicity, and the "trade" will be considerable losers by the pledges effected. Mr. Cooke committed both prisoners, neither of whom uttered one word in defence, for trial, at the same time desiring the officer to furnish testimony of any other cases he could substantiate when there, as it was imperative that such a wholesale system of robbery as this should meet with exemplary punishment. Gould said he could get up twelve other charges against the prisoners; they had carried on the practice for the last eight years. During the hearing one of the prosecutors claimed a pair of shoes then worn by the male prisoner; they had been worn by her husband. The woman smiled at her partner in crime, who raised one foot, and whispered some observation, apparently respecting the articles being worse for wear, and then both of them chuckled.

ALL WRECK.—Emma Shelly, a well-dressed woman of 27, was charged with robbery. Mr. William Wood, a commercial traveller, residing at Dalston, stated that while returning home through Shoreditch about twelve at night on the 29th ult. the prisoner came up and spoke to him, and asked him to treat her to drink. He walked on, and she walked beside him for a few paces, when she suddenly stepped before him so as to make him stop. He was about to pass on, when a man whom he had not seen before, but who must, he thought, have been sitting in concert with the prisoner, suddenly appeared at her side. He felt a tug at his gold watch-chain, and the man instantly disappeared. On feeling for his watch he found that both it and the chain, worth together about £8, had been stolen, the robbery having been effected by breaking the watch off at the bow. He accused the prisoner of robbing him, she denied that she had done so, and attempted to escape, but he got hold of her and tried to secure her, when she resisted and struggled so violently that they both fell to the ground together. A constable came up at the moment, and witness gave her in charge. Alfred Ulmer, a confectioner in the High-street, Shoreditch, saw the prosecutor and prisoner fall together. Two men were close to Mr. Wood, and both of them ran sharply round an adjoining corner. Walk, 205 H, heard the prosecutor exclaim that he had been robbed, and went up and secured the prisoner. As soon as he got up to her she familiarly tapped the witness on the shoulder and said, "It is all right, old fellow; you know me, and I'll make it all right with you." The witness, however, took her to the station, where she was searched, without either watch or chain being found upon her; but on returning and searching about the spot where the prosecutor has been robbed he found the bow of the watch, broken, on the pavement. The prisoner, who declared she knew nothing about either watch or robbery, was fully committed for trial.

MARLBOROUGH.

CHARGE OF ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—A woman about 35 years of age, named Martha Cook, was brought before Mr. Yardley, charged with attempting to terminate her existence by drowning. Police-constable 149 D deposed that on Saturday night, at twelve o'clock, while on duty at Fiddling-green he saw the prisoner being led along by two women. She seemed to be in a very exhausted condition, and one of the men informed him that she had climbed over the railing by the side of the canal, and would have precipitated herself into the water had he not, while she was in the act of making a spring, seized hold of her dress, and thus prevented her from carrying her suicidal intention into effect. When questioned by witness as to why she had endeavored to destroy herself, the answer she made was, "I will do it; and if not now, I will at another time." Mr. Yardley (to prisoner): What have you to say to this? Prisoner: I was in deep distress, and in want of food. Mr. Yardley: Are you married? Prisoner: Yes, sir; my husband is living with another woman in Mitcham-street. He has left me four times, and when I ask him for money he tells that "he cannot keep two of us." Mr. Yardley: How have you been getting your living lately? Prisoner: Principally by needlework, sir. Mr. Yardley, after a suitable admonition, discharged her upon a remand undertaking to look properly after her, and being bail for her good behaviour for two years.

THAMES.

DATING SHOP ROBBERY.—George Long, aged 69, who described himself as a weaver, with no fixed residence, was brought before Mr. Partridge charged with stealing a clock valued at 17s. the property of Amelia Pinner, of No. 1, Sharp's-building, Minster, by the side of the canal, and would have precipitated herself into the water had he not, while she was in the act of making a spring, seized hold of her dress, and thus prevented her from carrying her suicidal intention into effect. When questioned by witness as to why she had endeavored to destroy herself, the answer she made was, "I will do it; and if not now, I will at another time." Mr. Yardley (to prisoner): What have you to say to this? Prisoner: I was in deep distress, and in want of food. Mr. Yardley: Are you married? Prisoner: Yes, sir; my husband is living with another woman in Mitcham-street. He has left me four times, and when I ask him for money he tells that "he cannot keep two of us." Mr. Yardley: How have you been getting your living lately? Prisoner: Principally by needlework, sir. Mr. Yardley, after a suitable admonition, discharged her upon a remand undertaking to look properly after her, and being bail for her good behaviour for two years.

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the police put him into it and told the driver to proceed towards town as fast as possible. The prisoner ran alongside of the cab and tried to seize his scarf and to hit him. He had a brown-handled knife in his hand and made several attempts to cut him with it. He put up the window of the cab, and the prisoner then jumped up behind and continued his exertions and threats. Finding that would be of no avail, he then asked him for money, and said, "All we others are gone, pay me what the sailors owe me." He paid no attention to the driver's refusal to stop, and the prisoner jumped off the cab, stopped the horse, and got into the cab. He then thrust his fist in the prosecutor's face, and said, "If you don't settle with me I'll have your—life." The prosecutor then alighted, and meeting a policeman he gave the prisoner into custody. He was then about a mile from the court. In answer to questions by Mr. Partridge, the witness said the foreign sailors who summoned him were among the mob booting and groaning at him. Five witnesses confirmed the statement of the complainant in every particular. Isaac Blake a cab-driver, said that several of the mob got upon his cab and on the springs, and the police pulled them off. On his refusal to stop, the prisoner brandished a knife and used very foul language. He then asked to cut his throat, and also said to the driver, "If you don't settle with me before leaving England I'll have your life." James Braybrooke, No. 93 H, said: At the end of Barnes-street, Commercial-road, Captain Richmond came to him and said, "For God's sake, take me; my life is in danger. Either take me to the station, or take me to the station-house, which he did. He was grossly abused by the prisoner, who was exciting a mob of 150 persons to beat him and to ill-treat the captain. On reaching the Boundary Tavern, at the Whitechapel end of the Commercial-road, a mile and a quarter from the Thames Police-court, the prisoner struck him, and said, "You—, I'll kill you. If it was not for your clothes I would do it at once." The prisoner, in defence, said that after the captain came out of the court his senses made use of bad language. He asked the captain to pay him the money which the sailors owed him. The captain refused to do so, struck out at him, and jumped into a cab. He jumped on the top of the cab, and merely asked the captain to settle with him, and was given into custody. Mr. Partridge called on any of the police in attendance to state what they knew of the prisoner. Inspector Dandy, of the H division, the prisoner is a very desperate man, a toiler and runner for the Jews and others. He is the terror of the district. He has been charged with felonies and assaults and has been several times convicted. Mr. Partridge said this was an extremely bad case in every point of view. A very gross outrage was committed by the prisoner in the immediate vicinity of a court of justice, because he was displeased with a judgment in a case properly adjudicated upon by a magistrate. It was the duty of every one to submit in silence to the decision of a competent authority after a solemn hearing of a case. The prisoner was clearly proved by many witnesses to have excited a mob to threaten Captain Richmond with a fate similar to that for perpetrating which seven men were to pay the forfeit of their lives on Monday next. He believed that Captain Richmond did not strike at the prisoner, and he also believed the captain had acted with great moderation. The sentence of the court was that he should be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for two months for the assault on Captain Richmond, and after that to be further imprisoned for two months and kept to hard labour for the assault on Braybrooke, the police constable. The magistrate also directed that at the end of the four months' imprisonment the prisoner was to find bail, himself in his own personal recognisance of £10 and two sureties of £25 each, to keep the peace and be of good behaviour to all her Majesty's subjects for two months longer.

SOUTHWARK.

SINGULAR APPLICATION.—An OFFICIAL VALENTINE.—A middle-aged man, dressed in the garb of an engineer, entered the court in rather a hurried manner with a letter in his hand. On the top of the envelope the words "On Her Majesty's Service" were printed. He begged his worship to assist him in the matter. Clerk: What is it you want? Applicant: This letter came to my house on Saturday, addressed to my son, and perceiving the words "On Her Majesty's Service" printed outside, I thought something was the matter; but when I opened it this summons was enclosed in it, and I don't know what it means or what it alludes to. Clerk: Let me look at the summons. (Laughter.) This is rather a curious summons. It is headed Court of Hymen to wit, and orders the person to whom it is addressed to appear on the 14th at the Court of Hymen. I answer the charge of stealing the heart of Amelia Smart. Signed, I Lovevill, Applicant: Yes, sir, I have read it and cannot make out what it means. I do not know any such place as the Court of Hymen. (Laughter.) I know this police-court therefore I thought it advisable to come here about it. Clerk: Can't you see what it is? It is a valentine. I suppose it has been sent to your son by some young woman he knows. Applicant: It does not look like a valentine, and I think something ought to be done to stop their circulation, as they are likely to frighten some people. Clerk: They must be very foolish people, then. The very appearance of the paper shows what it is. I suppose your son is acquainted with the sender. Applicant: Oh, yes. I think she comes after him, but he is too young or anything of that sort. Can't I prosecute her for sending such a summons? Clerk: No. It is only a valentine. You had better go home and take it in good part. Applicant then left the court very dissatisfied.

A HIGHWAY WOMAN.—Mary Sullivan was charged with being concerned with others in a robbery in assaulting Mr. George Pitt, and stealing from him a silk umbrella, value one guinea. The prosecutor deposed that he resided at No. 10, Potten-place, Falmouth. On Saturday evening, about seven o'clock, he was passing down High-street, Borough, with a friend, when he heard cries of "Murder!" up a court. The prisoner and several others then rushed out of the public-house at the corner. Believing that there was murder being committed somewhere in the neighbourhood he also ran up the court, and he had not gone many yards before he was attacked. His hat was knocked off, and the prisoner came up to him and struck him. He then recovered himself, he caught the prisoner by the arm, and passed it over to one of his companions, who ran off with it. Between thirty and forty persons surrounded him, and he realy believed they would have murdered him had not a constable come to his assistance. Mr. Robert Hatham, a medical student residing in the Clapham-road, said he was with last witness when they heard cries of "Murder!" up a court, and a number of persons rushed up the place. He accompanied his friend, and saw him attacked and robbed of his umbrella by the prisoner. The witness, fearing the riotous characters they had to deal with, went and fetched a constable. Police-constable 173 M said that a little after seven on Saturday night he was on duty in High-street, Borough, when he was called up Brent's-court, and saw an unruly mob attacking the prosecutor, who was without his coat. As he approached, the prisoner rushed towards one of the houses and endeavored to get inside, but witness seized hold of her and with great difficulty secured her. He could not find the gentleman's umbrella. In answer to the charge the prisoner said that while she and her companions were in the public-house some men snatched up their pot of beer and rushed off with it. They all followed him to get it back, when the prosecutor came up to her and struck her. She denied having taken the umbrella. Mr. Woolrych said he should remand her for a week to complete the depositions.

GREENWICH.

THE MUSICIAN AND HIS MOUNTAINS.—Amos Philip Wheeler, aged 34, describing himself as a musician, residing at 3, Warwick-road, Pimlico, and who wore a moustache, was placed in the dock, on remand, charged with stealing a pair of razors, a scarf, and a shirt, the property of Mr. Steward Kell, a gentleman residing at the Grove, Blackheath. It appeared that the prosecutor had recently been travelling in Switzerland, and on returning home had found from information forwarded him by letter, that one of his servants, who had been left in charge of the residence during his absence, had been in the habit of receiving the visits of the prisoner, and who was supposed also to have slept in the house on one occasion, from the fact of a man's coat having been found in the kitchen early in the morning by a man, who was called as a witness, and who was employed to take care of the house at night. Some articles being missed from the house, the prisoner was taken into custody by Police-constable 248 A. When he was found to be wearing one of the prosecutor's shirts, the pair of razors being found in his possession, and the scarf having been given by him to his landlady. The prisoner (a diminutive man), in answer to the charge, admitted staying at the prosecutor's house as stated, and said that the articles named had been given him by the servant whom he visited. The articles were given at different times; two shirts when he asked the servant if she had time to make him some, and the razors when the young woman expressed her dislike to his wearing a moustache (laughter), and his replying that he had no razors to shave with. (Renewed laughter.) The people in the court, he added, might laugh, but however laughable his statement might appear, he could assure his worship it was nothing but the truth. Harriet Francis, the young woman referred to, deposed, in a vehement manner the prisoner's statement that she had given him the articles, and said that on the night the prisoner slept in the spare room at her master's house, he had the opportunity of going into her master's dressing-room. In answer to the magistrate, the witness admitted that that was before they were released by her master. The magistrate said, after what had come out in evidence he would ask whether it was his (the prosecutor's) wish he should send the prisoner for trial. The prosecutor, after some consideration, said the servant had lost her situation, and he had no further desire to proceed against the prisoner, who was then discharged.

Literature

HIGHLAND JESSIE;
OR,
LOTA, THE INDIAN MAID.

A TALE OF THE GREAT INDIAN MUTINY.

CHAPTER XXXV.

THE FISHERS AND FRIENDS.

WHERE on earth she found the snuffers nobody ever learnt; she never herself could tell, but the general indignation she created by tying 'em on to the Fisher's rations, and having 'em boiled, threw her into such a rage that she was speechless for an hour, which was a great comfort for the regiment in general, and Sergeant Fisher in particular.

Of course she was Mrs. Fisher.

She had been bad enough in times of peace, but in periods of war she was dreadful. Perhaps it was her liver did it; perhaps she was

not a free agent. But the question stood—was the liver complaint the result of her viciousness, or was her viciousness the result of her enlarged liver?

Sergeant Fisher gave her the benefit of the doubt, and laid the opprobrium on her liver, but it was hard work to believe that when Mrs. Fisher flew out with no apparent cause, and boxed the compass with her rage—it was hard, under the circumstances, to believe that it was not her will which was so uncomfortable, but that it all arose from her liver.

It is quite true that she had a pain between her shoulder-bones every day in the week; but I, for one, do not see that the vile temper was to be put off upon any agency whatever.

I, for one, believe that the wretched woman had indulged herself in her ill-temper so long that she could not get on in her digestion without having a daily flare-up.

There never was such a dismal display as Mrs. Fisher's at Lucknow.

Directly she heard a whiff of a shell over her head, even if the shell in question was at its highest point, and therefore (as far as the dear woman was concerned) harmless, she squealed out as though she had lost—say a part of her back—and she would fly at her little Jerry, who appeared her consolation in these hard times, and would squeeze him up and kiss him hugely.

What the little martyr thought of it was, of course, beyond even Mrs. Maloney to find out, but it was that Hibernian's opinion that if the boy had a will of his own, and could have decided, he would have preferred to be done for at once, rather than suffer daily the horrid affection which his adored mamma displayed.

She made her dear Jerry the family bug-bear. Whenever the poor sergeant came into camp, hungry, dusty, and tired, all shortcomings were referred to the infant Jeremiah. He was, so to speak, used as a kind of battering ram, and drove at his father figuratively, in that style, the poor man, though (an affectionate father in general, grew to shrink at the sight of the last pledge of—of paternity, it is quite impossible to say—affection with which Mrs. Fisher had presented him.

Said Jessie McFarlane to Maloney on the third or fourth day of their refuge in the Residency fort,—

"I canna weel comprehend how the sergeant could ha' been so impudent as to marry wi' such a—a—I will say woman, for I willna be scandalous."

"Sure," said Maloney, in reply,—and here it may be added that Maloney and Jessie McFarlane got on capitally together, going about like sisters natural and sisters of charity, and achieving almost as much good as Mrs. Fisher did harm—which is saying a good deal—"sure," said Maloney, "he did not marry her—she married him, and the poor man was afraid to say 'I won't.' The man's feet a mor'l coward."

Maloney meant "moral coward," but allowances must be made for the fallacies of the County Cork.

To be as plain in speech as the female Fisher herself in looks,—not that she was naturally ugly, but a scowl will spoil a goddess, much less a sergeant's beauty—to be as plain in speech as Mrs.

Fisher in looks, it would have been a good thing for Fisher's company of the 3—th if Mrs. Fisher had got something in the way of a bullet very early in the siege.

She was, to put it forcibly, awful.

There was no end to her. Hitherto she had been a mild lamb, a household pet, a lily of a woman compared with what she had become in the Residency.

Fisher said, in one moment of confidence to Mrs. Maloney, that he would not stand it if he did not think she was quite off her head now, by the living Jingo. I say one moment of confidence, because he never ventured upon a second, for his plunger of a wife overheard the remark, dropped her Jerry quick, flew out of the tent, and committed herself to the following remark:—

"Mad, you dog! Mad, you dog!" smacking her hands like a sharp rattle of small musketry; "not a bit of it—not a dash—dash (a)—not a dash, dash, dash bit of it! And I won't go mad, if it's only to spite you—there, you dog, if it's only to spite you; and as for you, ma'am—"

But here her rage was too great for utterance, and she flew at Maloney, tore her cap, and a more or less good hand-harvest of greyish hair out of the honest Irishwoman's crop, and ribboned the whole in about half a quarter of a minute.

Whatever might have been the end of this scene—by the way, Maloney was a weak woman, so Fisher might have felt herself safe—it is quite impossible to say. As it happened, the little interlude

would know his own again. These marks would take the form of buttons, small medals, a thimble with a hole in it, or an iron nail.

All these tokens went into the pot with the rations, and, of course, came out with them again, when every man recognised his property by the baptism he had bestowed upon it, and carried off his hot spoil on a fork.

Now, though the Residency was provided with rations for a siege, thanks to Sir Henry Lawrence, it did not follow that the fuel and cooking accommodation would equal that of a barracks.

Here was Mrs. Fisher's first objection—a sergeant had a right to private cooking accommodation. Where was her private cooking accommodation? Give her her private cooking accommodation. On the first day she would not eat a fraction of the stuff, as she designated it, which came from the general pot. She had three reasons for refusal, and which she urged upon the patient sergeant, who distinctly asked whatever would come to her little Jerry if she didn't? Her three excuses, or rather fierce refusals, ran thus: that she "couldn't eat it—that she shouldn't eat it—that she wouldn't eat it!"

"Now, woman," said the sergeant, "what a rod in pickle you do make for your own back!"

"Can't—won't—shan't!" said she; and when the poor little Jerry, who was naturally pining, was as naturally ill that night with stomachic torments, she sat up in her bed, and madly accused the sergeant with being the whole and sole cause of the

little one's ailments.

Next day she did take some of the beef, snapping at it as a cur does at a bone, but hard and fast she clung to this belief, that it was not her ration—it was not tied up as she tied it up—and that she was quite sure Maloney had got the right one.

And so on the third day, when she made up the family rations into the ordinary tied lump, she introduced the snuffers; and she sat down to the meal with something on her face which looked like a smile.

The sergeant took heart of grace, and said, "You're better to-day, mother, ain't yer?"

"No, I ain't," said she, uncrowding the vinegar crust in a moment.

She did not remark that at this point, and for the first time in his life, young Job looked in a defiant and revengeful manner at his mother. The fact is, the boy was getting ashamed of her. Everywhere but in the family tent good humour and goodwill appeared to reign—everybody tried to make the best of it; and somehow it was astonishing, even to Boy Job, how much success attended these cheerful endeavours. In the family tent alone the enemy appeared to have gained a lodging.

Now Boy Job had got some of his mother's blood in him. He was not to become the big, good-humoured counterpart of the author of his being. He had to make up in will what he lacked in strength of body; for he and his brethren, like most of the offspring of shrews, were neither very healthy nor very strong.

Boy Job was beginning to rebel. He had found his mother ut on the night of the great rush in the Residency; and it was at this very dinner he almost made up his mind to let her know it.

However, he confined himself to eyeing his mother rather angrily.

By the way, I don't like to say in a light

angrily; but I find I must speak of this matter as gaily as I can, for I give you my honest scribbler's word for it that I cannot stoop to speak seriously of a shrew.

To return to the dinner.

"My good Lord!" said the sergeant, hooking the snuffers up on a fork, "what's this yer?"

"Snuffers!" said she, with her mouth like a bite.

"What for?"

"Our own—our own! And now I know it—at least to-day—Mrs. Maloney has not got my food!"

The accent on "my" clearly proved that Mrs. Fisher had no doubt that Maloney had got somebody else's.

"Jubelina Electrica Fisher! I'm your lawful husband, and you're my lawful wife! Much I can stand, and much I do; but snuffers is too much! You've promised to obey, and obey you do in this year, and so—"

Then he prepared to slice the obnoxious instruments off the family dinner—the snuffers had got quite bright in some places during the boil. But he stopped as she spoke.

"Job!"



MR. MONTGOMERY.

SIR H. LAWRENCE.

MR. McLEOD.

THE PUNJAB CELEBRITIES. (See page 574.)

came to a conclusion by a shell from the enemy bursting exactly over Jubelina's head.

It did no harm—but, on the contrary, good; for the dear woman gave one scream, almost as loud as the shell, yelled the words, "My Jerry!" and plunged into the tent like one of the furies hunting up her two sisters.

She would not be reasonable. Points which other people could not see she made mountains of. Take, for instance, the case of the snuffers, setting aside the question as to where on earth they came from.

Our reader may be aware that each soldier or squad of soldiers has his or its meat rations doled out, and that then every man, or every squad, go in to have a boil together.

When each man strings about his own meat, it sometimes happens that there are small military rows as to whose ration, when boiled, this is, and whose that.

This at one time led to a general adoption in the army (we are speaking of a state of things which is, happily, fast passing away) of some mark whereby any proprietor of any given ration of beef

(a) It was a stronger adjective-injective than this.



A HIDE FOR LIFE! (See page 574.)

"What is it?"

"Take my snufflers, and I won't eat a bit. Don't forget it's the third day, and that blessed Jerry's life depends upon me."

"Why not—why won't you have any?"

"Won't—can't—shan't!"

And actually she would not till he handed her the snufflers (a). She did not observe her eldest born's countenance during this scene.

Well, that evening there was a deputation from the sergeant's regimental company and the deputation brought a round robin (b), signed by the whole of the sergeants' mess, their wives, and many acquaintances—even Tim Flat's appeared.

It ran to this effect:

"The Sergeants' Mess of the —th company of the 3—th Regiment of the line, present their respects to Colour-Sergeant Job Fisher, and we beg to state that snufflers need not have to be tied to his rations, which is an inconsistent thing to be done, and they will not allow this same to be done, as which in proof we sign our names, which we being very sorry to remonstrate, but nothing else to be done. We are, &c."

Then followed, or rather round about were, the names of the complainants.

"There, Juby; what did you say to that?" asked the sergeant.

Juby took the paper, tore it up in two pieces, four, eight, sixteen, thirty-two, sixty-four, one hundred and twenty-eight, dashed the result down on the floor, and stamped on the fragments till she woke the baby.

"To-morrow," said she; "we'll see what they'll say to-morrow! I wish I had two pairs."

"And will you, Juby, really now tie them snufflers to our rations?"

"Yes!" she screamed; tossing little Jerry up and down to that extent that if he had had any teeth to chatter, they would have sounded like dice.

She did not observe young Job's face.

There was as much determination in a small way on his countenance as he could get into it.

The fact was, the mutiny of the sepoys was not the only revolt in Lucknow at that moment.

Young Job was in arms against his mother.

And so, though her "yes" was a very big one, and sounded something like the mortal defiance of a serpent, she did not illustrate the beef with the snufflers on the following day, for at twelve that same night young Job got up, possessed himself of the machines in question, and going out of the camp, buried them by the light of the moon.

Poor creature! you might have supposed she had lost one of the family when she discovered the snufflers were wanting.

She was dreadful.

For instance, before the siege, she was quite content with yellow soap for those domestic purposes which tended to keep the children *rosy*. Now, nothing would do but she must have Windsor soap, and the complaints she made on this score were such that the sergeant never, for years afterwards (he was not killed during the siege of Lucknow), heard the word "Windsor," or "soap," without a cold shiver.

In fact, in this dismal time for Mrs. Fisher—not that any period had ever been very lively for the poor woman—she only person she could get on with was Miss Wilhelmina Skeggs, a lady's-maid, one of whose ancestresses had known a Rev. Dr. Primrose, once of Wakefield.

Possibly, the reason why Mrs. Fisher got on so well with Wilhelmina, lay in the fact that Wilhelmina could get on with nobody else.

Miss Wilhelmina Skeggs was Mrs. Colonel Ponto's woman, and she went about the Residency with her nose pointed to that extent that she got the name of "Lurcher."

"How do you do this morning, Mrs. Fisher?"

"Yah!" said Mrs. F.

"Which how ever a lady can live in such times I know not, wondering myself why in the land of the living, and only enduring life with a effort, and the hope of once more seeing life at the West End."

"Yah!" said Mrs. Fisher—the remark being amiable, though its general effect in part may look to the contrary.

"Which, Mrs. Fisher, my lady in want of a few fine things, and not the means of clear-starching in the whole place—which civilization must be low indeed, when not a flat-iron is come-at-table."

"Yah!" said the Fisher. She was losing her stays at the time, and "smacking" the laces to such an extent that they sounded like small crackers.

"And which the flies," said Mademoiselle Wilhelmina Seraphina Skeggs, "is awful; and which one shudders, if historically inclined, to have a fly settle on one's cheek, after praps walking all about a dead—whatchermaycallit—a dead sepoy, which I often think I shall faint."

"Yah! I believe the flies punish me more than anybody else," said the female Fisher.

"Orrid!" said Miss Skeggs, mentally reserving her belief that she was the greater victim. "I keep rubbin' my skin with a white cambric mouchoir, and ojer-colong all day long, or I don't know what would be the consequences; which the way my lady goes about lookin' after the men is a marvel, and not to be mentioned at the West End, if hever we git there—though good mornin' I must say, being obligin' my lady by getting some lint—int!"

With this final word shot out of her throat as though her bronchial tube had been a rifle barrel, Miss Wilhelmina went on her way, far from rejoicing—and waving her handkerchief between the flies and her nobility, and suggesting that the "Lurcher" was taking leave of somebody or something—say, in all probability, her own senses.

Certainly, the plague of flies was awful, and it began with the siege. They created those plagues of Egypt—boils and flies—"cold flies!" says one writer, in these words:—"The mass of putrid matter that was allowed to accumulate, the rains, the commissariat stores, the hospital, attracted these insects in incredible numbers. They swarmed in millions, and though we blew daily some hundreds of thousands into the air, this seemed to make no diminution in their numbers—the ground was still black with them, and the tables were literally covered with these cursed torments. We could not sleep in the day on account of them: we could scarcely eat."

They were trying to the temper, but it is astonishing how largely our own troubles are reduced, if we will but try and alleviate those of others.

Perhaps Mrs. Fisher and Miss Skeggs were right; perhaps the cold flies were colder to them than to others; perhaps that winged plague was more intolerable to them than to others—and simply because they firmly believed such to be the case, poor dear martyrs. It should not be forgotten, in considering this matter, that an eminent writer has said that the man who thinks himself the happiest man in the world is not far from being so, while he who believes himself to be the most wretched unit in the same sphere, would have to go a long way before he found one mentally more miserable than himself.

But to turn from Mrs. Fisher in particular, and Miss Skeggs in a

(a) Perhaps the reader will scarcely believe that this hopeless episode was an actual fact.

(b) ROUND ROBIN.—A round robin is a signed complaint or remonstrance by a number of persons who undesirous that any name shall head the list, and thereby bring it into prominence as the probable leader in the complaint, sign their names in a circle, so that no one's name is more prominent than the rest.

small, general way, to a brighter side of the picture of the horrible yet splendid siege of Lucknow.

It is impossible to write with sufficient enthusiasm of the wonderful brave cheerfulness which made that long struggle so Christianly meritorious.

In a very short time, in a very few days after the refuge at the Residency had been gained, Sir Henry Lawrence had no further any power to hang rebels, to partially command the city, and to regard the Residency as a place to fall back upon. It became the stronghold, whose boundaries were those of life.

Show your head in the streets, and you are a dead man; shoot your enemy if you can, but don't venture to look through your loophole to see if he is hit, or a bullet may whistle into your brain. The heat is excessive; dead horses and dogs lie at your doors, and dead sepoys rot injuriously within forty yards of the entrenchment.

The perfume of the place is deadening.

But, in the midst of all, the most brilliant good temper and cheerfulness prevail, gliding even death with smiles.

In the early days of the siege, few expected that they should ever be besieged themselves, and none imagined a siege could have been so protracted. Even Sir Henry himself did not think so; through to provide against all contingencies, like a wise and prudent general, he ordered immense supplies of wheat, corn, and all sorts of provisions into the Residency and Muechee Bhawan. Says one good authority: "This eventually saved our lives. But for his prescience, Lucknow would have been lost, and we should have been starved to death or massacred."

Let us quote from this authority once more. He says:—"The Residency itself was crowded with ladies, women, and children, and every house and out-house was occupied. Preparations for defence were begun, and thousands of coolies were employed at the batteries, stockades, and trenches, which were everywhere completing. We buried the treasure and ammunition, of which fortunately we had a large supply, and brought together as many guns as we could collect. The Residency and Muechee Bhawan presented most animated scenes. There were soldiers, sepoys, prisoners in iron, men, women, and children, hundreds of servants, respectable natives in their carriages, coolies carrying weights, heavy cannons, field-pieces, carts, elephants, camels, bullocks, horses, all moving about hither and thither, and continual bustle and noise were kept up from the morning to night. Tents were pitched; and in fact there was scarcely a corner which was not in some way occupied and turned to account."

"Sir Henry Lawrence was indefatigable, and seemed almost never to sleep. Often would he sailly out in disguise, and visit the most frequented parts of the native town, to make personal observations, and see how his orders were carried out. He several times had a thin bedding spread out near the guns at the Bailey-guard Gate, and retired there among the arillerists, not to sleep, but to plan and meditate undisturbed. He appeared to be ubiquitous, and to be seen everywhere. All loved and respected the aged gentleman, and indeed every one had cause, for none was too lowly for his notice, and no details were too uninteresting for him. On Sir Henry's removing the head-quarters of his office from cantonments into the Residency he was loudly cheered by the men. 'Long life to Sir Henry! long live Sir Henry!' resounded from all sides, and a long and loud 'hurrah' continued as long as he was visible. One poor man vociferated so loudly that he burst a blood-vessel—a heavy price for a little enthusiasm."

Meanwhile, the mutiny was spreading, and news came into Lucknow that the English arms were sometimes suffering defeat.

It need not be said that upon all these occasions the native victorious force was immeasurably greater than that of the English, to say nothing of the fact that these results frequently were the natural consequences of mutiny spreading amongst the native troops, which up to the hour of defeat had professed to maintain their allegiance to the British Crown.

By this time, the early part of June every English brain capable of power was exerting it. Had one tithe of the determination to put down revolt been shown before the outbreak which became almost immediately manifest after the mutiny had become red-handed, this tale could never have been written, for the reason that the events its chronicles had never taken place.

But it is in the English character to take little heed of approaching danger; and, when face to face with it, never leave till it is utterly annihilated.

That portion of India from which most had to be feared was the Punjab. But recently brought under the dominion of the English, and peopled by the most warlike of the Indian races, it was naturally feared that, still smarting under the memory of their recent defeats, the Sikhs would seek to revenge themselves.

Such a catastrophe—and it would have been one which must have defied measurement—was prevented by the marvellous ability of the three Punjab celebrities, of whom we give portraits in this week's issue of our paper.

Of the three men, one has risen to be the present foremost man of India. The reader of course comprehends that reference is made to Sir John Lawrence (brother to Sir Henry), who, since the commencement of the publication of this tale, has become the Governor-General of Hindostan.

These men are a chapter in the history of the English in India (c).

But while there were poems of victory sung in the Punjab, elsewhere it was different.

In the Allypore district the first attempts to quell the insurrection were most unsuccessful (d).

(c) PUNJAB CELEBRITIES.—MR. MONTGOMERY, SIR JOHN LAWRENCE, AND MR. M'LEOD.—Mr. Montgomery, the then judicial commissioner of the Punjab, and Mr. M'Leod, the financial commissioner, were both men of high mark. Indeed, the safety of the Punjab was to be attributed to the former gentleman. When the first tidings of the outbreak at Meerut reached Lahore—a city containing 90,000 inhabitants—Sir John Lawrence was absent, and the first duty of meeting the threatened emergency fell upon Mr. Montgomery. The city contained hundreds who would have been only too ready to emulate the atrocities of the Meerut and Delhi mutineers. Nor was it from the city alone that danger was to be apprehended. At the military cantonment of Meer-Meer, six miles off, were quartered four native regiments—three of infantry and one of cavalry—with comparatively but a small force of Europeans, consisting of the Queen's 81st, with troops of horse artillery and four reserve companies of foot artillery. It was at this time unknown how far the native regiments in the Punjab might be tainted with the spirit of mutiny which had shown itself in those quartered in Bengal and the North-West Provinces. Mr. Montgomery immediately deprived the native troops of the Meer-Meer cantonment of their ammunition and gun-caps, and threw additional Europeans into the fort. This was accomplished so skillfully that the thing was done before the natives understood the value of the movement; and it was not accomplished too soon. That day it was discovered by an intelligent Sikh, a non-commissioned officer, that the police corps, that a deep-laid conspiracy had been formed by the Meer-Meer native troops, involving the safety of Lahore Fort and the lives of all the European residents in the cantonments and the civil station of Amritkote. The promptitude, vigour, and sagacity displayed on this occasion won for Mr. Montgomery the public acknowledgments of the chief commissioner, Sir John Lawrence.

(d) A BIRD FOR LARA.—Especially the expedition sent to assist in suppressing the mutinous spirit exhibited in the Mynpooree and Allypore districts had an unfortunate termination. This expedition was formed of 200 men of the 2nd Irregular Cavalry, under the command of Captain Hayes; it was accompanied by Captain T. Carey, of the 17th Native Infantry, and two other officers, Barber (the adjutant) and Fayer. On arriving at a place called Bowgows, about eight miles from Mynpooree, Hayes determined to go to the latter station to consult with the magistrate there about attacking one Elah Rajah, who had set himself up as a king, and openly defied all government. "On Sunday," says Capt. Carey, "we remained at Mynpooree, sending Barber directions to proceed up to Kurrowlee, and that there we should join him on Monday morning. Presently we heard from Bowgows that the men were mutinying; but when Hayes's escort came in the evening, and said their men had been com-

Meanwhile, in Lucknow, the Residency held on, poisoned with evil smells, plagued with flies, but so far safe, and hunger a long way from the doors.

The life of the 3—th will give an idea of that or any other regiment in the place, if we except that most other regiments were fortunate enough not to possess a Jubelina Electrina Fisher.

Every woman took example from Mrs. Colonel O'Gogarty, who was so cheerful that Miss Skeggs vowed she "were the vulgarst mere woman she ever seed."

Mrs. O'Gog took off her crinoline for good, and went about straight down the side as her conduct was plain and straight-ruled, and putting on a cap under a hat, to keep the flies off as much as possible, she took her dinners in the hospital, and smiled for dessert.

She positively got stouter in those first few days, and the friendship she struck up with Phil Effingham would have made a less sensible man than her O'Gogarty jealous to the dawning point.

It would be "Sure now, docthor, ye can have a littul more claret (claret) for the poor sick boys." Or it would be, "Docthor, that part (port) wine's all flown, bedad, and yere's them empty bottles to prove that same."

Some of the sick men in the hospital filled up quite as soon as the Residency; some of the men, in a rough, loving way, called her "Mother Seacole."

And as a proof that the baptism in question need not be carped at by the over-scrupulous, when Mrs. O'Gogarty heard of her new name she drew herself up mightily then.

As for Phil Effingham, he had too much work to do to think about anything else.

And now for a moment to turn to St. Maur.

For a moment raise that veil, and see him, pale and broken, walking up and down a narrow strip of garden ground.

Very pale, and very hopeless, he looks; and as Phil visits him morning and evening, he asks himself, without being able to answer his inquiry, this question—'Would it not be better for him to know that the wife for whom he is grieving is utterly unworthy; that she left us, not because she loved the Indians better than the English, but because she had betrayed the latter, and fled because she feared for her life?'

Phil had till now always been able to meet any man's looks, but he was quite unable to look St. Maur in the face, for he was, as it were, telling him an unending lie. True, she *was* a merciful one, and unceasingly told for a good purpose; but Phil was one of your downright men,—with him a lie was a lie, and a thing that had no qualification.

So he could not fairly look his old friend in the face.

Did he think of Lota? I refer to the doctor.

No.

He had thrust her from his memory, as something too fallen and low to hold a place there.

So steadily he held on to his duty, and got a deal of comfort out of that.

Every beleaguered man, woman, and boy did his duty in the Residency—Mrs. Fisher and Miss Skeggs excepted.

Thus it was on June 4 that Mrs. F. actually was the cause of alarm to the entire camp.

Firing on both sides had ceased, and besieged and besiegers had tacitly agreed upon a peaceful night.

Perhaps, without knowing it, Mrs. Fisher, by some intuitive perception, was aware that the night was expected to be restful.

Well, be that as it may, no sooner had she assumed that position in relation to the earth which is generally found to lead to sleep, than the dear creature's voice sprung up like a breeze bent upon becoming half again in about two hours.

Whatever was the subject of dispute will never now be known; but it was more than young Job—only separated from his mother by a thin canvas wall—could bear.

Exactly as you see a mastiff so patient with a snapping ear that you think there is no end to his good temper, till suddenly he turns and catches the glance one sufficient nip in the back, so now young Job, who had borne with his mother like a lamb—though, of course, her temper was partly his now—and young Job suddenly fired up.

Old Job could stand it, as he had for years.

Young Job was determined to groan under it no longer.

It had been said young Job was a drummer.

He was a good hand at the drum.

"Drum, sir!" his father would jubilantly say, when the torment was out of the way,—"drum, sir! see him beat it! It beats cock-fighting!"

But everything in its proper time and fittest season, and half-past twelve o'clock in the dead of the night, with a camp calm for the first time for days and nights, not exactly the time at which to drown a lady's voice by a fantasia on the drum.

But young Job was lost to consequences.

He had often contemplated getting up, and thus drowning his man's voice when she was at a certain lecture; but hitherto, amounting to strict military discipline, he had looked upon such a display as the maddest idea in the world.

But it was an idea that had grown upon him, and all of a sudden it appeared the most natural thing to do in the world.

plaining about the long marches, &c., we thought it was nothing. Well, we centered along all merrily in the morning, talking of how we would open the road to Allypore, and carry all before us; and after riding about sixteen miles, we came up in sight of our man going along the road quite orderly. They were on one road, we on another. I said, 'Let us cross one plain and meet them.' As we approached, they faced towards us and halted, and when we had centered up to within about fifty yards of them, one or two of the native officers rode out to meet us, and said in a low voice, 'Fly, sahibs, fly.' Upon this, poor Hayes said to me as we wheeled round our horses, 'Well, we must now fly for our lives' and away we went, with the two troops after us like demons, yelling and sending the bullets from their carbines flying all round us. Thank God, neither I nor my horse was hit. Hayes was riding on the side nearest the troops, and before we had gone many yards, I saw a native officer go up alongside of him, and with one blow cut him from his saddle. It was the work of an instant. On they all came shouting after me, and every now and then 'ping' came a ball near me. Indeed, I thought my moments were numbered; but as I neared the road at the end of the main ditch presented itself. It was but a moment I thought, dug my spurs hard in, and the mare flew over it though the nearly fell on the other side. Fortunately, I recovered her, and in another moment I was leaving all behind but two sows, who followed me, and poor Hayes's horse tearing on after me. On seeing this, I put my pistol back into the holster, reserving my fire until a man was actually upon me, and took a pull at the mare, as I had still a long ride for it, and knew my riding must now stand me a good turn. So I raised the mare as much as I could, keeping those fiends about a hundred yards in the rear; and they, I suppose, seeing I was taking it easy, and not urging my horse, but merely turning round every now and then to watch them, pulled up, after chasing me two good miles. Never did I know a happier moment, and most fervently did I thank God for saving my life. Hayes's Arab came dashing along, and passed me. I still continued to ride on at a strong pace, fearful of being taken and murdered by some who had taken a short cut unknown to me. Thus up to the sixth mile did I continue to fly, when finding my mare completely done, and meeting a sowar from Mynpooree, I immediately stopped him, jumped up behind, and ordered him to haste back to Mynpooree. After going about a mile on this beast, we came up to poor Hayes's horse, which had been caught; so on him I sprang, and he bore me back safely to cantonments. It was indeed a ride for life or death; and only when I alighted at the magistrate's kitchenery, in which all the Europeans were assembled, did I feel at all comfortable. In the afternoon poor Hayes's body was brought in, his head most frightfully hacked about, his right hand cut off, and his left fearfully lacerated; his watch, rings, boots all gone, and his clothes all cut and torn to pieces. Fayer was killed before we came up with them that morning. A dastardly villain of a sowar stole behind him as he was drinking at a well, and with one blow of his tulwar killed him; he fell back, his head half-severed from his body. Barber flew up the road, several giving chase; he shot one horse, and two of the sowars, when he was hit by a ball, and then cut down, his body riddled, his horse seized. The mutineers then rode off towards Delhi.

